

EVENING TELEGRAPH.

10 CENTS PER WEEK.

DIXON, ILLINOIS, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1896.

THIRTEENTH YEAR, No. 327

The Sale is
on Today....

SHOES!

At prices below
Manufacturers Cost.

Men's Shoes for

80c

Women's Shoes for

50c

Children's Shoes for

19c

JOHN D. PARSONS & CO.

Every Man...

Woman and
Child that watches this
space during the next week
will be rewarded.

Keep your
Eye on it!

It Will Pay You...

W. F. Weaver & Co.

Round Corner Block.

—Zero weather this morning.
—Skaters are on the river today.
—John Parsons is on the sick list.
—Mrs. Charles Plein is in Chicago.
—The river froze over Saturday night.

—Jack Frost has made sport for the skaters.

—John E. Thomas went south this morning.

—J. E. Grove went to Chicago this morning.

—Harry VanSanford is ill at his home in Sterling.

—Pat Kelly drove to Earlville this morning on business.

—Charley Wise of Polo was in our city today on business.

—Ben Edlestein is in Chicago purchasing Holiday goods.

—Carl Brown went south on a business trip this morning.

—C. C. Ingraham is now in the employ of Joseph Petersberger.

—Miss Mamie Downing came home from Elburn Saturday night.

—Mrs. Thomas Tripp is slowly recovering from an attack of pneumonia.

—Frank Oller and wife took dinner with friends in Oregon yesterday.

—Charles Davis' daughter is recovering from an attack of pneumonia.

—Miss Josie Rogers left for Lee this morning to attend to school duties.

—Miss Edna Carpenter returned to her school work at Ashton this morning.

—Carl Page and Charley Anderson visited with friends in Sterling yesterday.

—Miss Mabel Clear was home over Sunday from her school duties at Nachusa.

—Miss Mary Woodford who has been very ill with catarrhal fever is convalescent.

—C. W. Johnson of Grand Detour visited at the D. M. Fahrney residence yesterday.

—Harry Garnsey, who spent Thanksgiving at home, returned to Chicago this morning.

—Ed. Neville after a pleasant visit with his folks at Dwight returned to Dixon today.

—E. W. Davison's mother arrived this afternoon to spend a few days visiting friends and relatives.

—Stroup's men transferred an opera company from the C. & N. W. to the Ill. Central this morning.

—Julius Antone, of Rochelle, spent Thanksgiving very pleasantly with his brother, A. H. Antone of our city.

—Miss Carrie Pratt came home from Sterling to spend Thanksgiving at the home of her mother in North Dixon.

—Frank Lind's friends will in the future find that gentleman presiding over a cozy little eating house in Eldena.

—Mrs. Eliza Howell, after a pleasant visit with her niece, Mrs. Earney of Belvidere, returned home last night.

—J. V. Thomas, F. C. North, Frank Rosbrook, George Beals, G. B. Brubaker and B. Edelstein went east this morning.

—Mr. and Mrs. William Egler returned last night from their wedding trip to Chicago and are now at home at 368 Van Buren avenue.

—Mrs. A. K. Trusdell is entertaining a few young ladies this afternoon in honor of her guests Misses Blymer and Orvis of Minneapolis.

—The hot water heating apparatus that has been placed in the new hospital building by C. G. Smith was started up this morning and gave splendid satisfaction.

—"Happy" Day, one of Morrison's congenial sports, will hold a shoot in that city on Wednesday and Thursday of next week. Dixon shooters are cordially invited.

—Tomorrow afternoon Mrs. E. C. Parsons, of East Fellow street, North Dixon, will entertain in honor of Mrs. Duke, of Charlottesville Virginia, nee Miss Mae Coleman, of this city.

—Rev. O. H. Cessna preached to the members and congregation of the Evangelical church yesterday morning, Mrs. Divan taking Mr. Cessna's place and speaking to the ladies of the Methodist church.

—In order that he can fix a valve in the big tank on the hill Supt. John Wasley warns the people living east of Crawford avenue that the water will be turned off at 8 o'clock tomorrow morning. The work will be completed by noon.

The Escaped Effie Wallace.

THE TELEGRAPH has a grievance. It is fully aware of the fact that there is nothing more disagreeable to the average human being, than another fellow's grievance. Still we, in our editorial experience, have so patiently listened day after day and hour after hour, to the various sad and peculiar grievances of our fellow men and lovely women, that the readers of this issue can well afford to be patient with our little grievance. Our complaint is against Effie Wallace, late of Eldena, a boarder at the county farm. Our neighbor, the Dixon Sun, on the 20th instant, made unjust charges against Effie, among others that of having escaped from the county house with intent to elope with a certain man. It was a foolish and sensational charge against the poor girl, but the Sun cared nothing for that so long as it could make a display of black headlines and its attack was against a person not in a condition to resent its insults.

Down at Amboy there came out in the News on Friday a letter signed "Effie Wallace" written for her, we presume, by someone who supposed that THE EVENING TELEGRAPH is the only newspaper in Dixon, charging us with having published the sensational account of her supposed wicked escapades.

Effie is a simple-minded girl who probably never saw the communication over her name, but the editors of the Dixon Sun are not of that class. They are not as simple minded as their editorial would naturally lead us to imagine. There is a method in their dubious ways.

On Saturday the Dixon Sun publishes Effie Wallace's letter, including the erroneous reference to THE TELEGRAPH, without the slightest effort on the part of the editors to make any correction but hypocritically endorsed the simple-minded girl's false charges.

Further comment is unnecessary but we would remind our neighbors down the street that "honesty pays best" and falsehood is not profitable.

County Officials Elect—New Administration.

On Monday of next week, one week from the present writing, the newly elected county officials will take charge of their respective offices. E. H. Brewster, the recently elected States Attorney, will take charge of that office in place of Chas. B. Morrison, the present criminal prosecutor. If any "unfortunate," "weary of life," should take it into their head to "shuffle of this Mortal Coil" by syringing out her ear with a 32 calabra six shooter silver mounted or otherwise; or take the rough on rats route to the land of the hereafter, she may understand that the venerable Wm. B. Andruss, of Amboy, will be found at the old stand, ready to "Take her up tenderly" and "lift her with care," as has been his custom since the memory of man runneth not to the contrary, or nearly; and our "crown's quests" will be conducted in the future as in the past in due form of law and decorum, with christian burial assured.

W. B. McMahon will then take the place of Mr. Jacobs of Amboy as county surveyor.

Arvine S. Hyde will also take charge of the office of Circuit Clerk and Ex-officer Recorder, so long acceptably filled by Ira W. Lewis. In this change those who do business at the Court House will find greater changes in personal of the office than usual on such occasions. The new clerks to be employed there are W. B. McMahon, of Pawpaw, and Harry Roe, of Franklin Grove; both young men competent to fill the positions they assume. Though lacking in experience they will not be long in catching on; especially owing to the fact that their chief, Mr. Hyde, himself has had long and full experience enough for a dozen clerks, in all the ramifications of that office, and the good service, therefore, will be continued through his competency during his term and from the very start. Mr. Hyde is so posted on all county matters that it is a good thing for the people to have him at the court house.

—The wine and brandy crop of California was large this year, therefore THE TELEGRAPH is at a loss to understand whether or not the people there are "seeing things" or flying machines are really sailing over San Francisco.

—The Drum Corps made a fine group when photographed by Alf. Chiverton yesterday. The Corps will ere long be organized permanently and we may then number this with our best organizations. New drums of the latest patterns will probably be purchased and practice meetings regularly held. H. U. Bardwell is the moving spirit in the enterprise.

WE BEGIN AT ONCE

To close out our ENTIRE
stock of Ladies' and Misses'

JACKETS.....

We offer \$7.00 quality for \$3.75,
and others in like proportion. A
large lot Misses to close at \$1.89,
worth \$3.50. All new 1896 styles.



Yours For Business,

Chas. Lapham & Co.

Do You Wish the Most Delicious Molasses Candy?

Then try our



It is packed up in boxes; 10c, 15c and 25c a box. We
wish also to call your attention to our Bonbons,
Chocolate Creams and Crystalized Fruits. We have
the finest line of Confectionery in the city.

J. H. MORRIS & SON
GROCERS

LEW. E. EDWARDS,

DEALER IN

Books, Stationery, Etc.

Galena Avenue.

Head-quarters for

SKATES...

Alexander & Howell
HARDWARE

10 to 25 Per Cent. Discount!

On our entire stock of

Ladies' Boucle Jackets!
Ladies' Plain Cloth Jackets!
Ladies' Plush Capes!
Ladies' Boucle Capes!

Ladies' Astrachan and Electric Seal Capes,
Muffs, Collarets and Boas, at greatly reduced prices.

Brubaker & Carpenter.

COOK YOUR

with

Carterville Coal!

And be Happy.

S. S. DODGE, The Jeweler,

Dealer in

Diamonds!

Watches!

Clocks!

Jewelry!

Silverware!

Reliable Goods at Bottom Prices.

If you want a fine job of engraving or watch-
work, give us a call, as we have none but ex-
perienced workmen.

Corner Hennepin and 1st St.

E. H. Crabtree,

Office and yards Galena
Avenue and River St.

Telephone 61.

OUR STOCK OF

CUTLERY.....

Is all New and of the
Latest Patterns.

CARVERS,

In any style and at any price.
Every blade warranted.

Rob. H. Howell,

57 First Street.

Ahead of Everything!

in the jewelry-line, it is little wonder
that we let you know about it oc-
casionaly. We object to the back
seat, and so we are constantly in
the front rank when it comes to
watches, clocks, diamonds,
sterling silverware, or any
other kind of jewelry
you can think of.

G. O. WENDEL,

160 Galena Ave.

Jeweler and Optician.

We Now Have on Hand

the finest and best selected line of

SPONGES AND CHAMOIS SKINS

IN THE CITY, AT THE

Corner Drug Store.

ROWLAND BROS., Druggist.



THE COAL "COMBINE"

may land you anywhere as to prices—for of course our price to you is governed by the Combination's price to us. Better get what you need now, before the monopoly forces the price beyond present expectations. We won't raise it one cent above fair profit and will continue to sell the best coal at the lowest market rates.

Geo. R. Woodruff.

Telephone 37. 259 Third St.

Furniture Sale!

For the next 30 days we will offer our entire stock of Furniture at prices that will meet all competition. We do this in order to reduce our stock, so as to have room for our Holiday Goods. If you are thinking of buying it will pay you to come in and see us before purchasing elsewhere.

C. Gonderman, 59 First St.
Funeral Director and Embalmer.

WE ARE DAILY

adding to our stock of goods something new. We have just received 25 rolls of opaque hand-made shade goods of a variety of colors. If you are in need of shades, give us a call, we are sure we can please you. We have a few Brass and Iron bedsteads. Our aim is to give you good goods and lowest prices.

Harvey Camp & Son.

Galena Avenue.

City Steam Laundry

All goods called for and delivered.

Public Bath Rooms!

HOURS OF BEING OPEN. Week days until 9:00; Saturday until 12:00 at night, and Sunday until noon.

HARTSHORN & DETRICK.
Telephone No., 98.

The "Twin Comet" and "Little Giant"

Lawn Sprinkler!

Best made. Unique. Efficient and Labor Saving. Will sprinkle four times greater area than any others. Highest award at the Chicago Exposition.

E. Stebbins, Mfg. Co.

Sole Manufacturers
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
JOHN WASLEY, Dixon Agent.



Poultry, Farm, Garden, Cemetery, Lawn, Railroad and Rabbit Fencing.

Thousands of miles in use. Catalogue Free. Freight Paid. Prices Low.

The McMULLEN WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO.
114, 116, 118 and 120 N. Market St., CHICAGO, ILL.

NO END OF WORK

For Congress to Go About When It Meets Next Monday.

NEAR 1,500 BILLS TO DISPOSE OF,

About a Thousand of Which, However, Are Private Affairs—Some Measures That Will Challenge and Obtain Attention—Pacific Railway Measure Is Urgent—Treasurer Morgan Reports a Deficit of \$25,000,000, \$17,000,000 Less Than It Was a Year Ago.

Washington, Nov. 30.—It is not probable that the house at the coming session of congress, which begins a week from today, can dispose of much of the proposed legislation which encumbers its calendars. Little is usually accomplished at the short session beyond the passage of the regular supply bills. The question of legislation for additional revenues for the government will depend on the senate, to which body the house sent the Dingley bill almost a year ago. Should it be impossible, or be deemed inexpedient, to press that measure through the senate there is of course a possibility that the proposal to increase the revenues by an additional tax on beer or the imposition of a duty on tea, coffee, etc., may take tangible form, and if so such legislation must originate in the lower branch of congress.

Nearly 1,500 Bills on the Calendar. There are on the several calendars of the house 1,465 bills reported from the various committees, and the proportion which will pass at the coming session must be necessarily almost infinitesimal. Most of them are private bills (of which there are 1,100), but three are also 256 bills on the calendar on the state of the union and ninety-nine public bills on the regular house calendar. Some of these are of very great public importance, and those interested will no doubt do all in their power to secure action upon them. The powers lodged in the hands of the committee on rules, which give the members of that committee control of the house programme, will make that committee the practical arbiter of what shall be submitted to the house for its action.

Important Bills on the List. The bill which in many respects is fraught at this time with most interest and which will press hardest for consideration is the Pacific railroad funding bill. The bonds guaranteed by the government are payable early in the coming year, and either an extension or foreclosure stares the roads in the face. For eight years funding bills have occupied a good share of the attention of congress. The war claims committee promises to renew its aggressiveness for the passage of the claims awarded under the Bowman act and the French spoliation claims. These claims, the former amounting to \$552,459 and the latter to \$2,708,196, were put on the sundry civil bill at the last session as a rider of the senate, but the bill was vetoed by the president and they were then dropped.

Of Interest to the Newspapers. The bill to cure the abuses of the law relating to second-class matter, by which newspaper matter is transmitted at one cent per pound and which has been the subject of much criticism of the post-office department because of the advantage taken of the law in various ways for the transmission of books and pamphlets, will also be pressed. Among the other bills are the Wadsworth bill for the creation of a bureau of animal industry for the inspection of meat and the regulation of the transportation of live stock, the immigration bill, the Chickering bill for ascertaining the feasibility and cost of a ship canal from the great lakes to the Hudson, and several important public land bills.

REPORT OF TREASURER MORGAN.

Foots Up a Deficit of More Than Twenty-Five Million Dollars.

Washington, Nov. 30.—The annual report of Daniel N. Morgan, treasurer of the United States, shows the net ordinary revenues of the government during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1896, to have been \$326,976,200 and the expenditures \$352,179,445, leaving a deficiency for the year of \$25,203,245, or \$17,501,977 less than during the preceding fiscal year. The report shows that during the last fiscal year there was an increase of \$7,863,134 in the receipts from customs, \$3,341,192 from internal revenue sources and \$2,479,622 from miscellaneous sources, and a loss of \$97,823 from the sale of public lands, making the net increase in the receipts \$13,586,125. The decrease in the expenditures amounted to \$4,015,852.

After giving in detail the amounts realized from the different sales of bonds, the total amount of bonds being \$262,315,400 and the total receipts \$294,164,295, he proceeds: "While the cash balance in the treasury has afforded a comfortable working fund, and would have done so without augmentation from loans, the gold reserve has been the cause of much concern, and has been maintained only at the cost of a fresh issue of bonds and by the voluntary contributions of banks and financial institutions. With the exception of a brief period in the autumn of 1895 and another in the spring of 1896 the ruling rates of foreign exchange were such throughout the year as to permit, if not require, the export of gold. The movement began in volume the first week in August and continued with a short interruption till toward the end of January.

"At first the demands upon the treasury for gold were limited to the wants of exporters, but in December considerable withdrawals began to be made by others, the amount increasing during January and rising in February, when heavy payments were made into the treasury for bonds, to nearly \$20,000,000 for the month. Under this drain the reserve gradually sank until Feb. 10, 1896, when it stood at \$44,563,493. It was then rapidly built up from the proceeds of the sale of bonds and rose to \$128,713,709 by March 31. After considerable variations in the reserve during April the export of gold was resumed on May 1, and this movement, together with the continued withdrawals not for export, again put in operation the process of depletion. There was an almost daily decline until July 23, when the official figures for the reserve were \$89,669,975.

"At this point the bankers of the principal cities joined together in a move-

ment of relief, the result being that the banks and financial institutions deposited gold in exchange for paper currency and restored the reserve to \$110,782,407 by Aug. 4. After the discontinuance of these operations the free gold again declined gradually to \$100,957,561, where it stood on Sept. 1. In the latter half of August there occurred a favorable turn in foreign exchange, which had the effect, first, of checking the outflow of gold, and later, of setting in motion a rapid current in the opposite direction.

"As some of the imported material was brought for the purpose of supplying the inland demand of currency, and as the preference which was manifested in the interior for gold had not yet become a factor in the situation, a great part of the early inflow found its way into the treasury in exchange for paper. * * * In the fifteen months ended with September last the withdrawals of gold from the treasury in redemption United States notes and treasury notes amounted to the immense sum of \$192,972,205, while the net gains of gold from all sources attained a total of \$98,128,902."

The public debt outstanding June 30, 1896, is shown to have been \$1,769,840,323, and on June 30, 1895, \$1,676,120,983. According to the revised estimates of the department the total monetary stock on June 30, 1896, was \$2,348,338,571, as compared with \$2,348,338,571 on June 30, 1895. Since the close of the fiscal year this loss has been fully recovered, chiefly by the importation of gold.

FIFTEEN THOUSAND FOR A FIGHT.

Dan Stuart Offers That Sum for a Corbett-Fitzsimmons Mill.

Dallas, Tex., Nov. 30.—Saturday Dan Stuart received a private telegram from a friend in New York city announcing that the police commissioners had declined to grant a permit to Warren Lewis for a limited round go between Corbett and Fitzsimmons at his Seaside Athletic club. Stewart sent for a reporter of the Associated Press and made known his intention, authorizing the publication of the following: "I have offered a purse of \$15,000 to be contested for by Corbett and Fitzsimmons in a fight to a finish for the championship of the world. Each principal must deposit \$2,500 as a guarantee of appearance in the ring.

"The time and place shall be announced when the men have signed articles of agreement, and the full amount of the purse will be deposited when the signatures of Corbett and Fitzsimmons have been obtained. This is my offer and it has been wired to the principals. It is open and above board. That is the only kind of a game that I play, and I mean business. I shall leave for the east in two or three days to secure the signature of Corbett. The battle-ground has been selected and there need be no fears on that score. The propositions speak for itself and will be carried out to the letter."

ENTIRE FAMILY BURNED TO DEATH

Terrible Fate of Luther Greenman, His Wife and Children.

Perry, N. Y., Nov. 30.—The home of Luther Greenman, a farmer four miles northeast of this village, was destroyed by fire Saturday morning and the entire family, consisting of five persons, was burned to death. The dead are: Luther Greenman, aged 40; Mrs. Greenman, aged 37; Amie Greenman, aged 8; Lottie Greenman, aged 3; Arthur Greenman, aged 11 months. The building was entirely consumed. All of the bodies were recovered in a horribly charred condition. The fire was undoubtedly caused by a defective stove pipe.

Preliminary Meeting a Success Already.

Indianapolis, Nov. 30.—All but three of the cities to which invitations were sent by the board of trade for a preliminary conference to consider the subject of a national convention of commercial bodies on the money question have made responses. Those which have announced positively that they will be represented by delegates are Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Columbus, Toledo, Detroit, Milwaukee, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Des Moines. Peoria and Grand Rapids have sent word that they will probably send delegates. Louisville, Kansas City and Omaha are the three cities which have sent no reply.

Villard's Gift to a German Town.

Berlin, Nov. 30.—The result of the election in the United States has brought a windfall to the town of Speyer in the shape of a donation of \$35,000 from Henry Villard. The pastor of that place has recently been trying to obtain subscriptions to a hospital, and Villard was approached during his recent stay there. He promised that if McKinley won he would give the whole sum required. This promise has been kept and the foundation stone of the new hospital will be laid next spring.

Testing a Death Machine.

Columbus, O., Nov. 30.—The first trial of Ohio's electric death machine, just set up in the state penitentiary here, was made with a large bulldog as the victim. He was strapped in the chair exactly as a man would be, and the electrodes were applied. Fifteen hundred volts were turned on. Death was apparently instantaneous. The machine will be tried in the presence of the prison managers with a mule for a victim tomorrow.

Says Allerton Has 2 Cinc.

Chicago, Nov. 30.—"Samuel W. Allerton will be our next secretary of agriculture, and Chicago has got there again," said C. W. Baker, secretary of the National Live Stock Exchange, as he returned from a visit to Canton, He and other gentlemen had visited the president-elect to advance the interests of Allerton, because he represents, they set forth, the great agricultural interests of the country better than any other man.

Opinion of German Bimetallists.

Berlin, Nov. 30.—The federation of German bimetallists has issued a statement expressing the belief that McKinley's election means furtherance of international bimetallism, and adding that they are relying on the Republican party to promote these ends, according to the pledges in its platform.

Official Canvass of Iowa's Vote.

Des Moines, Nov. 30.—The Iowa official canvass of the vote on president has been completed and is as follows: McKinley, 289,293; Bryan, 223,741; Palmer, 4,516; Levering, 3,192; Bentley, 352; Malchett, 453. McKinley's plurality, 65,552; McKinley's majority, 59,939.

VERY MUCH ALIVE,

The Silver Issue, According to Senator Chandler.

WRITES TO A LONDON MONTHLY.

Bryan Men Not Bimetallists, He Says, and Calls Attention to the Vote Cast for the Nebraska Man's Ideas—American People for Bimetallism, but Tariff Won the November Battle, Says the New Hampshire Statesman—An Irrepressible Conflict.

Washington, Nov. 30.—The Post, in a cable letter from London, prints today an advance copy of an important article written by Hon. William E. Chandler, senator from New Hampshire, for the December issue of The National Review, the Conservative monthly, in which he discusses the late election from the Republican standpoint. His principal object is to encourage European bimetallists to continue their propaganda. The Review, commenting editorially upon the election of Major McKinley, dogmatically asserts that "unless the Republican party settles the silver question before 1900 there will be nothing left of that party after 1900."

Senator Chandler's article is as follows: "European bimetallists need not believe that the election of McKinley and Hobart by overwhelming majorities is a decision to permanently accede to the single gold standard. The Bryan proposition was soon seen by the American voters to be simply that the United States should adopt silver monometallism; should deliberately give up all attempts to keep gold and silver at a parity; should send gold to a premium and thereby make it merchandise merely, and should base all American prices upon silver only.

Bryan Men Not Bimetallists.

"It can hardly be considered, upon reflection, by any true bimetallist that such action on our part would have helped the cause of bimetallism in any country in the world. It is true that the Bryanites called themselves bimetallists, and that Mr. Bryan, in his recent outcry from his temporary political entombment, addresses, not the Democrats, not the Populists, nor the people, but 'the bimetallists.' This, however, is a sheer affectation. No Bryan orator or writer has seriously denied that the adoption of his policy—the immediate, unlimited free coinage of silver by the United States alone—would send gold to a premium and keep it there for an indefinite period. Surely that would be silver monometallism; and can it be contended that silver monometallism is any better stepping-stone to bimetallism than gold monometallism.

DECLARES TARIFF WAS THE ISSUE.

Silver Question Not Dead and McKinley Pledged to Bimetallism.

"I had supposed that it was generally agreed by thoughtful and rational bimetallists everywhere that it would not help, but rather hinder, the cause of bimetallism for the United States to leap at once to free silver coinage. How, then, can the late decision of the United States against immediate free coinage injure the contest for bimetallism? Here the question might be left, but a fuller survey of all the causes of the defeat of Mr. Bryan and the election of Mr. McKinley may be useful. Conservative people—and America has more conservatives than Europeans think—were alarmed at the character of the followers of Mr. Bryan and at their doctrines additional to the one favoring free silver coinage.

"All the socialists, anarchists and wild men of society whom Europe has sent us shrieked for Bryan, although the great bulk of our adopted citizens voted for McKinley. The platform seemed to countenance rioting as a means of redress of grievances, and it made one of its planks a reconstruction of the supreme court in order to change a legal decision. A majority of the American people wish a more energetic foreign policy than they believe will come from any administration named Democratic. They are deeply affected by the lamentable condition of the Christian subjects of the Turkish empire. They mean to annex Hawaii, they desire to see Venezuela allowed to retain her rightful sole domination over the mouths of the Orinoco. They are intensely anxious to see arrested the atrocities in Cuba, and to aid in making the island free and independent.

"But none of the foregoing reasons—not even the one concerning the national honor in connection with the currency—influenced so many votes against Mr. Bryan as did the determination of the American people to plainly vindicate and firmly establish the principle of protection to American industries by adequate tariff duties on foreign products. That the United States is opposed to the single gold standard, and in favor of retreating in due course and with careful regard to the national honor the steps taken in the demonetization of silver, until both gold and silver shall be admitted to free coinage at the ratio of 15½ to 1 and made the standard money of the world, and the measure of the values of the world, is a proposition which would receive the suffrages of four-fifths of our voters, if this proposition alone could be fairly presented to them, even without further debate.

"To such convictions, entertained by a vast majority of American voters committed to bimetallism, the friends of such a monetary system may confidently appeal. The question is not one of four years, nor yet of a decade. It may take as long to remonetize silver as it has taken to realize the paralyzing influence of demonetization. But the fact that 6,000,000 out of 13,000,000 of American voters have given their ballots for the wild project of immediate free silver coinage by the United States alone shows that the question is one which must be compromised and adjusted in some way. The advocates of gold monometallism are crying out that the silver question is dead. They hope, but do not really believe, that this is true. Never was it more important for bimetallists to exert themselves. Mr. McKinley is pledged by his own words to co-operation with us.

"WILLIAM E. CHANDLER.
"Concord, N. H., Nov. 14, 1896."

Before you buy your

Hard or Soft Coal

CALL AT

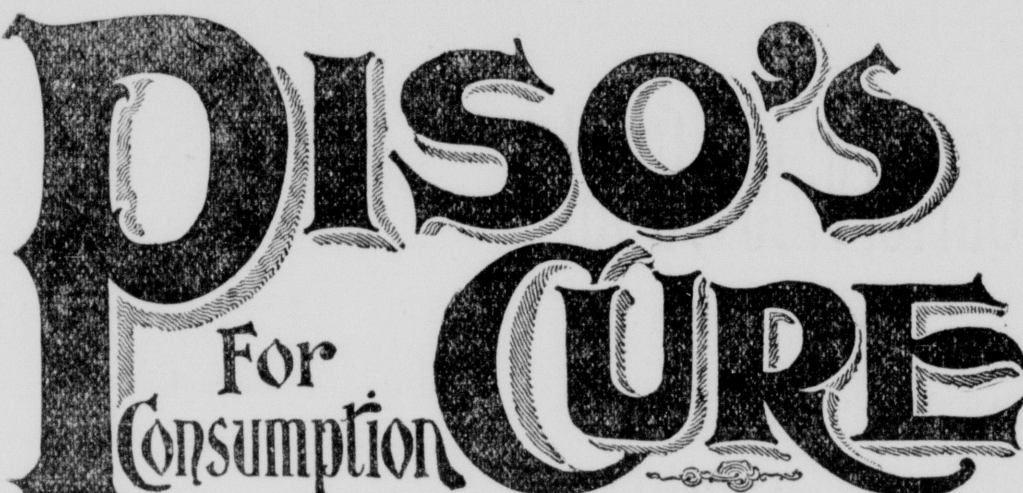
L. D. PITCHER'S.

Telephone Number, 19.

'Twas Quite a Job!

But we're now at our new quarters ready for business, and will be pleased to have you all come in and look over our stock over, even though you're in need of nothing in our line. We think we have the most complete line of stylish dainty furniture, with also plenty of good substantial ordinary goods, but would like you to form an opinion on the matter. We shall make the lowest prices possible, considering quality of goods, and think we can save you some money. However, drop in when convenient and see how things look, just opposite our old store.

C. H. KEYES & SON,
66-68 First Street. Furniture Store.



For the last 20 years we have kept Piso's Cure for Consumption in stock, and would sooner think a groceryman could get along without sugar in his store than we could without Piso's Cure. It is a sure seller.—RAVEN & CO., Druggists, Ceresco, Michigan, September 2, 1896.

Cripple Creek Gold!

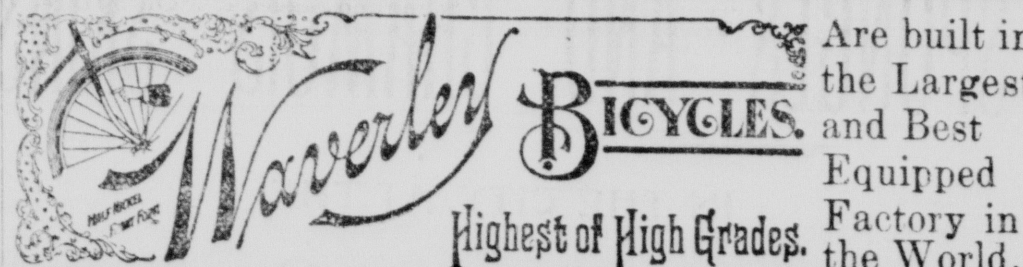
We advise the immediate purchase of the following stocks, for either a speculation or investment:

INDEPENDENCE EXTENSION, just south and within 300 feet of the World-famous Independence Mine, now selling at 10c.

BULL HILL GOLD TUNNEL CO., a tunnel site thorough Bull Hill, running through many shipping mines, at 3c per share.

THE MUTUAL BENEFIT MINING and LEASING CO., has a three years lease on the oldest tunnel site in Cripple Creek, containing 100 acres, between the Anchoris Leland and C. O. D. Mines, also the Lelia Mine, containing 10 acres. 700,000 shares out of 1,100,000 still in the treasury. \$7,000 plant of machinery, etc. This stock is now selling for 5½c.

Write or wire us for further information,
The Mechem Investment Company,
Colorado Springs, Colo.



Are built in the Largest and Best Equipped Factory in the World.

BUILT FOR SERVICE They are built to stand for years. We have a reputation established and to maintain, hence can not afford to supply anything but the best that brains and money can produce. The Waverley show it. Scorchers (3 heights \$85, Belle (26 and 28 inch) \$75 and \$85. Call and see them.

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EDMUND B. OWENS, M. D., SCHULER Building, Rooms 1 and 2. Office hours 1:30 to 5:00 and 7:00 to 8:30 p. m. Residence 1414 N. 31st St. Office 122.

L. J. POLLOCK, DENTIST, Opera Block, Fillings, porcelain (without plates), crowns and bridgework (teeth without plates). Persons wearing thick, heavy rubber plates should change them for the light, comfortable ones of metal that I manufacture according to my own special methods, which makes them perfect in fit and so strong that I can guarantee them for a lifetime. I will manufacture the best rubber plates for \$2.00.

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Over One Thousand Samples! 5 lines of clothing for men and boys; 3 made to measure and 2 ready-made lines. Tailor-made Suits from \$12.00 up! Tailor-made Pants from \$3.00 up! Do not place your order before seeing my samples. C. A. BALLOU, Agt., 108, Galena Ave. Dixon, Ill.

I Am Now Prepared to put in private walks, large or small, black or white, at 15c per square foot. A walk that will last a lifetime. J. W. Kelly, 21 E. First St.

F. S. Cortright, GROCER, No. 8, E. First St.



WILL SURPRISE YOU before you know it by nipping your nose and chilling your bones. Give him such a warm reception that you can smile at him by ordering your Winter Suit now. We have all the up-to-date fabrics in endless variety, and are waiting for our patrons to come in and use them up. We will build you as fine a suit as you can have made at prices that will not fail to suit you. E. J. CAHILL & CO., No. 10 First Street.

EAST SAGINAW FIRST NATIONAL. Mortgage Filed That Will Probably Save Bank Depositors from Loss. Saginaw, Mich., Nov. 30.—A mortgage covering all the real estate of the Standish Manufacturing companies, C. L. Judd principal owner, was filed at Standish, Arenac county, Saturday. Judd is cashier of the First National bank of East Saginaw, which closed its doors a week ago, and was also owner of the Arenac county bank, which suspended after the failure of the East Saginaw bank with little prospects of paying its Arenac county depositors. The mortgage filed gives a first lien of \$25,000 to the First National bank of East Saginaw, a second of \$35,000 to the depositors of the Arenac County bank, and a third of \$95,000 to the First National bank of East Saginaw.

The lands mortgaged are in the counties of Bay, Midland and Arenac, with J. B. Peter, of Saginaw, as trustee. A chattel mortgage was also placed on all property of the Standish Manufacturing companies. Suit was begun against these companies by E. W. Allen, of Standish, and attachments on the property issued. A stockholder's committee has completed an investigation of the affairs of the First National bank. The committee found assets of the bank at the time of suspension \$815,000 and liabilities to depositors and for borrowed money \$385,000. Bad paper carried was between \$230,000 and \$250,000.

Depositors will undoubtedly be paid in full, but the stock and surplus will be wiped out. A receiver will undoubtedly be appointed.

FOUR HAVE FROZEN TO DEATH. So Far as Heard from These Are the Victims of the Blizzard.

Minneapolis, Nov. 30.—The expectation that men met death in the North Dakota blizzard of Thanksgiving Day has been realized. So far reports of four deaths have been received. At Moorhead, Minn., Thomas Anderson, a young man, after helping a woman to her home, attempted to reach his own, but perished and now lies buried in the drifts. At Devil's lake, N. D., Henry Burroughs, of St. Paul, a mail clerk, started to walk to town from a stalled train. He never reached there.

At Fargo, N. D., Frank Vach, of Chicago, was frozen on the prairie a mile from town. At Churches Ferry, N. D., a trainman attempting to get help for a train load of cattle was frozen stiff. Ten car loads of sheep destined for Chicago were frozen at Grand Harbor, Devil's lake. There is great suffering on the stock ranges and thousands of cattle may be killed if the weather continues cold.

SON SENDS FATHER TO ETERNITY. Deed Seems to Have Rid the Earth of a Man Who Can Be Spared.

Omaha, Nov. 30.—A special to The Bee says: J. W. Burney was shot and killed by his 17-year-old son at Stratton, Neb. The deed was provoked by the elder Burney, who threatened the life of the youth. The tragedy occurred at the family residence and in the presence of the wife of the victim. Burney, who had been on a spree since election, procured a rifle, and replying to his home demanded that Mrs. Burney call the "kid," as the time had come when he must shoot both of them. The young man happened to be in an adjoining room, and overhearing the conversation came out, only to be confronted by his father, who pointed the gun at him. Before the father could fire the son shot him.

It Was Some Other Battle.

New York, Nov. 30.—A Brooklyn evening paper says: "Colonel Jose Reyes, one of Maceo's adjutants who arrived at the office of the Cuban junta in New York city Saturday with dispatches from his chief, denies the story telegraphed from Jacksonville the other day that Captain General Weyler had lost 2,000 men during his march through the province of Pinar del Rio recently by dynamite trains and guns. He says the battle fought early in October was mistaken for an engagement with Weyler's troops, and claims almost equal destruction of Spaniards in the October battle, while, he says, the Cubans lost only thirty."

Dug Up Some Long-Dead People.

Newport, R. I., Nov. 30.—While excavating for a cellar under Trinity church workmen found several skeletons, one of which was in a cedar coffin and was well preserved. It was the remains of a female and the long hair was still in place. The church was built in 1724 and no one can account for the bodies.

Anti-Bloomer Bill Defeated.

Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 30.—Representative Timberlake's bill proposing to make it unlawful for women to wear in public in Alabama, tights, bloomers, shirt fronts or any article of clothing commonly worn by men, was reported adversely by the temperance committee of the house, and the house killed it.

Rubbing It in on Salisbury.

London, Nov. 30.—Sir Edward Clark, Q. C., who recently took the Venezuelan side of the boundary controversy as completely as a Venezuelan attorney might have done, has now written a letter complimenting the Marquis of Salisbury on his courage in withdrawing Great Britain's "preposterous claims."

Foreign Wheelmen Arrive.

New York, Nov. 30.—A large delegation of foreign cycle racers arrived yesterday on the steamer St. Paul, comprising the famous Linton brothers, of Wales; Chappelle, one of the youngest long distance racers in France; Lumsden, the veteran Scotch racer, and a coterie of pacers.

Village Marshal Bound, Gagged and Shot.

Pontiac, Ill., Nov. 30.—David Decker, village marshal of Saunemin, was bound and gagged at night by three men who had applied for lodging in the jail. In the scuffle Decker was shot, but not fatally. Saunemin people believe it was the plan of the men to loot the town.

Coldest Day in Twenty Years.

Salt Lake, Utah, Nov. 30.—Saturday was the coldest November day in Salt Lake in the twenty years' existence of the Utah weather bureau. At 5 o'clock in the morning the thermometer registered five-tenths of a degree below zero.

Big Carpet Plant Shuts Down.

Boston, Nov. 30.—The extensive plant of the Roxbury Carpet company has shut down for an indefinite period. Agents have made no statement concerning the action. The plant is a large one.

ROBBED AND SHOT

County Treasury at Dallas, Tex., Loses Its Cash.

ROBBERS SUCCEEDED IN ESCAPING.

Having Put a Bullet Through the Treasurer's Scalp as a Reply to a Fusillade He Sent After Them—Bandits Got \$6,000—Madman Kills His Wife and Himself—Possibly Innocent Man Lynched in Florida—Criminal Record.

Dallas, Tex., Nov. 30.—At the hour of midnight yesterday five pistol shots in rapid succession in the vicinity of the court house attracted the police to that building. W. E. Coe, county treasurer, was found in his office with blood oozing from a wound in the back of the head. He was in a dazed condition and very excited frame of mind. He said he had been working very late in order to get the affairs of the office in shape to retire in favor of his successor. Near midnight two men appeared and one placed a gun to his temple and ordered him to open the vault. He did so, and all the valuable papers and contents of the inner vault were examined by one of the robbers.

Got Away with a Sack of Money.

After placing a considerable sum of money in a canvas sack the robbers withdrew from the vault. Coe seized his pistol and shot at the robbers. The latter returned the fire, hitting the treasurer in the back of the head, inflicting a bad scalp wound. The treasurer says the robbers secured \$6,000, and he is confident that he shot and badly wounded one of his assailants. The police force and a large number of deputies with blood hounds are on the trail of the robbers.

MADE A VERY FATAL MISTAKE.

Let a Madman Stray Loose Until He Had Done Murder.

Marion, O., Nov. 30.—On Oct. 30 last Henry Powers, a farmer residing five miles north of here, escaped from the insane asylum at Columbus. The asylum was notified by Sheriff Shaw, and was told to allow Powers his liberty and await developments. This was found to have been a serious error, as yesterday morning about 6 o'clock, Powers went to the barn, secured an old musket, and placing the barrel close to his wife's head blew the top of her head off. Three of the children escaped to a neighbor's house, leaving an infant of 14 months in bed.

After killing his wife Powers reloaded the musket, went into a potato patch 300 yards away and shot himself. Upon seeing her father leave the house the eldest child, a girl of 15, re-entered the house and carried off the baby. After shooting himself the maniac walked back to the house and fell beside his wife's body.

HAD TO HAVE THEIR FUN.

No Evidence Against This Man, but the Mob Hanged Him "All Right."

Gainesville, Fla., Nov. 30.—Alfredo Daniels was lynched near here. Daniels was suspected of being a member of a band of barn burners that has been at work in this vicinity recently, and was arrested at his home. Deputy Sheriff Rives started to Gainesville with Daniels, but had not proceeded far when he was met by a mob of masked men, who demanded the prisoner. Rives demurred, but when the masked men threatened to shoot surrendered Daniels.

The mob told Daniels he could have five minutes in which to pray. Daniels denounced the masked men as murderers, and said they would be punished for killing an innocent man. While Daniels was still cursing the mob he was swung to a limb and riddled with bullets. There was practically no evidence against him.

Dastardly Deed of Assassination.

Ashland, O., Nov. 30.—The Sunday quiet of Perryville, this county, was disturbed by the foul murder of Horace L. Stearns, a highly respected citizen there. The murder was committed by Elias Kleister, a worthless man, who has had a grudge against Stearns for many years. About 9 o'clock Stearns returned from taking his cow to pasture. When he reached the house formerly occupied by Kleister he stepped to the window and peeped in and then returned to the street, going towards home. When a short distance from the house Kleister, armed with a double-barreled shotgun, stepped out of the door and fired one shot into Stearns' back. He fell forward and died instantly. Kleister was at once arrested.

Suicide Describes His Dying Feelings.

Chicago, Nov. 30.—A man giving the name of E. L. Bryan, who is thought to have come from Pittsburg, committed suicide at the Kimball hotel early yesterday by taking laudanum. On a table was found a note-book in which he described for twenty minutes the feelings he experienced as he was dying. The statement was dedicated to medical science. He had taken great care to conceal his identity.

Let Him Be Duly Hanged.

Cincinnati, Nov. 30.—A special to The Enquirer from West Liberty, Ky., says: In Elliott county William Adkins returned home in an intoxicated condition and began abusing his son Math. He drew his knife and struck at his son, but missed him, the knife taking effect in the neck of John Mannin's little 11-year-old daughter. The girl will not live.

Girl of 14 Held for Murder.

Columbia, S. C., Nov. 30.—Anna Isaacs, a 14-year-old girl of Wiscay county, this state, is in jail on a charge of having murdered a girl named Rosa Josephs, with whom she had been left alone. Rosa's head had been nearly severed with a sharp ax.

Will Be McKinley's Private Secretary.

Cincinnati, Nov. 30.—The Commercial-Tribune's special from Canton, O., says: Charles Gates Dawes, of Evanston, Ill., who is a member of the Republican national executive committee, is slated for President-elect McKinley's private secretary.

Made an Assignment.

Pittsburg, Nov. 30.—A. J. Lawrence & Co., well-known stock brokers of this city, made an assignment Saturday for the benefit of their creditors.

EDITOR REPLIES TO WEYLER.

Says the General Is Off on His Facts and Wrong in Conclusions.

New York, Nov. 30.—In a detailed reply to General Weyler's interview printed last week in these dispatches, Enrique Jose Varona, editor of Patria, the Cuban junta journal here, says that Weyler's conclusion that the scattering of Maceo's forces is the result of defeat is wrong; that Maceo simply divides to conquer, as it were, and that he can carry on the war indefinitely.

Referring to the general's claim that Cuba is treated just like other Spanish provinces the editor says it is not true; that Cuba has almost no representation in the Spanish parliament and that only 3 per cent. of the population can vote, and this population is nearly all Spanish. He says Weyler lies when he tells the reporter that Spain is not charging Cuba with the expenses of the war, and that it will all come out of the island, which is one reason why the Cubans will never give up and will win their independence.

Horrible Report from Key West.

Chicago, Nov. 30.—A Key West special received here states that the Spaniards in Pinar del Rio, carrying out General Weyler's orders, have massacred 300 non-combatants, men, women and girls, perpetrating nameless atrocities on the women and girls. This was all done in one night.

X RAY GIVES HIM LIGHT.

Interesting Experiment with a Man Who Has Been Blind from Birth.

Boston, Nov. 30.—An experiment to determine the value of X rays in aiding the blind to see was made yesterday upon Dr. James Richard Cooke, of Boston, a well-known scientist. Dr. Cooke has been blind since birth. When the electric current was turned on Dr. Cooke said: "Ah, I get something; there is certainly a sensation. It is indescribable."

"Was it light?" was asked.

"I do not know what light is," replied Dr. Cooke. "I never saw it."

A number of tests were made, objects being passed before the light, and in every case Dr. Cooke was able to describe them with some degree of accuracy. Dr. Cooke said that the impressions made by the rays were vibratory, like a general cerebral sense, and almost like the perception of space.

Women Pedestrians Call on McKinley.

Canton, O., Nov. 30.—Mrs. H. Edwards and daughter, who have undertaken to walk from Spokane Falls on a wager and for such newspaper material as they can gather en route, called on Major McKinley Sunday and were cordially received. The women have until Dec. 19 to complete their trip. The day on the whole was a quiet one without significant incident and brought but few visitors. John R. Thomas, a former Illinois representative from Metropolis, Ill., reached the city during the day.

Will Fix the G. A. R. Encampment Date.

Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 30.—General Thaddeus S. Clarkson, of Omaha, commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., reached Buffalo at noon yesterday. The visit of the commander is in connection with the preparations for the encampment of 1897, which is to be held in this city. Today General Clarkson will meet the local executive committee and after consulting with them will fix the date for the holding of the encampment.

Wine Fit for the Gods.

Baltimore, Nov. 30.—In tiny glasses of real Jeffersonian Maderia wine of the vintage of 1890 the Honest Money Democratic League of Maryland at a banquet given in honor of Harry Parr, its president, toasted President-elect McKinley, President Cleveland and the memory of Thomas Jefferson. The wine was worth \$3 a teacupful.

Made by the Hand of Royalty.

London, Nov. 30.—The queen has sent a blue woolen hood and a pink and cream quilt marked "V. R. I." made by herself, to the meeting at Frognor House of the county needle-work guild, of which Princess Beatrice is president.

ABBREVIATED TELEGRAMS.

Flagman William Bartley was found murdered in his signal tower at Minneapolis. No clue.

The blizzard in the northwest and west has ceased after beating the record for severity and general wickedness.

Mrs. Elizabeth Stockman, at Harlem, N. Y., confessed a theft she was charged with, saying she stole for money to buy medicine for her dying babe. Discharged.

Samuel Woods and John Malinson, delegates of the British trades unions to the convention of the American Federation of Labor, to be held in Cincinnati in the middle of December, arrived at New York. They say the proposed universal dockers' strike is absurd.

Wheat was sold at Toledo, O., Saturday for May delivery at \$1 per bushel. Suit has been begun in the United States circuit court at Grand Rapids, Mich., by the Central Trust company, of New York, to foreclose a mortgage for \$480,000 on the Indiana and Lake Michigan and Terre Haute and Logansport railroads.

The German cabinet wants an increase of 200,000,000 marks in the expenditures on the navy, and there is likely to be a big fight in the reichstag over the matter.

The coming session of the British parliament, which opens Jan. 19, will probably take steps to increase the army both in efficiency and numbers.

Peter Jackson, now grown stout, but still retaining his fund of good nature, is giving a scientific display of boxing at the Hammersmith Theatre of Varieties, London.

George Y. Coffin, who made a reputation as one of the best of American cartoonists through his work on the Washington Post, died at Washington Saturday.

Dispatches received from the interior of Uruguay report that most of the insurgents have been dispersed and the rebellion is now believed to be at an end.

John H. Tweedy, Jr. will assume control of the Milwaukee Sentinel, vice Horace Rublee, deceased.

The defalcation of Cashier John H. Hoffer, of the First National bank, Lebanon, Pa., amounts to \$110,173 of the bank's money. There are other defalcations which, it is thought, will swell this amount to nearly \$200,000.

Third Year! Reliability!

SPECIALISTS HAVE COME and GONE; others will come and go the same as those before them, leaving their patients uncured, but

DR. PRETTYMAN,

will continue his regular monthly visits and CURE those he treats.

Dixon, Illinois, Thursday December 3d, 1896;

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STRICTURE.—This is a trouble found in hundreds of cases and often neglected, because the old way of cutting was severe and would not insure positive results. Dr. Prettyman cures these cases in short time, without knife or pain.

VARICOCELE.—A well known trouble and a source of much annoyance. The evil effects of this trouble are well known. Besides producing weakness, pain, etc., it causes loss of business or pleasure. Our methods, after five years' trial, have proven effective and not a failure has been noted.

Hydrocele, Orchitis, Epididymitis, cured in short notice.

Spermatorrhea, seminal weakness, loss of power, impotency, the cause of so much suffering in mind and body, the bane of life, the disease that wrecks thousands of lives every year, blights future hopes, renders existence miserable, make young and old men unfit for business or pleasure, are curable. A speedy and permanent cure guaranteed in all cases treated.

Weak, nervous men who have dries, sediments, weak memory, confusion of ideas, embarrasments, unpleasant dreams, etc., should consult this eminent doctor.

Syphilis, blood and skin diseases, cured. No injurious drugs, such as mercury, potash, etc., used.

Married or single men, or those contemplating matrimony, should not let this opportunity pass.

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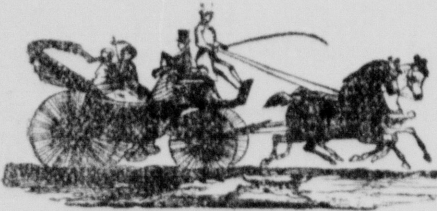
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Church and State.

"I see a beeco in dher baper lasht
week," said man from the western fron-
tier of the county, "aboud beeples go-
ing to schleep in church, when dhey
can sthay awake to hear a bolitical
sbeech.

"Now our breacher he breaches, and
he talks bolities too. He dinks he
knows all about dher candidiates,
as well as all about der vorld to
come.

"Mebbe he does about dher vorld to
come; but he mages a mishtake about
bolities. Of course, on der odder
vorld pizness, I subosse he is onto his
chob. I don'd about how is dhot.

"Last election dimes, ven dher vhos
a bresident runnin', dher breacher
says to all us vehllers, vote for Cleve-
land, or you'll all go to hell.

"Of gourse Cleveland bolied a big
vote. Nobody vphants to go to hell,
don't it?

"Den vhots der madder? Cleve-
land, he not stay mit dher White
House in and tend to pizness.

"He vhas no goot. He goes rount
mit dher swamps, and he shoots ducks.
He goes rount mit dher cricks and he
fishes.

"When dhey vants to know some-
dings mit dher White House, dhot
Cleveland vhas nowheres. He go
slosh, slosh aount in dher shwamps
and dher cricks.

"Dhen vhen dhis election gomes,
dher breacher he gets up again, and he
says,

"All you vehllers vote for Bryan or
you'll go to hell."

"Dhot makes me hot like nothin'.

"I look at Brother Hockenheimer,
and Bowersock, and old Jake Baum-
wurtzel, and all dhem vellers, and
dhey all looks at me, madder as not-
ings, and dhey nod and dig their
thumbs at me. Dhey vphants me to get
up and say somedhing.

"I get up and says,

"Mr. Breacher, four years ago you
told us to vote for Cleveland or we'd all
go to hell.

"Now by chiminy, we are goin' to
vote for McGinley, and you can go to
hell!"

"Hockenheimer hollars 'Hallelujah,'
Bowersocks and Baumwurtzel hollars
'Amen,' and dher breacher sot down
and looked as if he vhas goin' to
fainted."—Geneseo News.

Millinery Outrage.

The writer while attending an enter-
tainment in Chicago recently was very
much annoyed by tall hats covered
with feathers, a fashion that is becom-
ing very severe on the nerves of gentle-
men who do not desire to use or even
"think" profane language in the pres-
ence of ladies; or otherwise for the
matter. The hats prevented a peace-
ful view of the stage being enjoyed,
and a change of seats was actually
necessary, so cut off were we by "fuss
and feathers" from enjoying the occa-
sion. Then came philosophical
thoughts in matters of sociology, an-
thropology and the probable outcome
of our advancing civilization. It has
been urged that an increasing re-
spect for the rights of woman is one of
the marked indication of a higher
civilization. But we must ask, are the
acknowledged amenities of society re-
ciprocalized by the gentler sex? Do the
ladies appreciate the unselfish regard
we all entertain for their happiness?
Are they not becoming more and more
selfish as this advancing civilization
rule cause us masculines to bow to
their will and wishes. Ladies are
fully aware of the fact that a large hat
full of feathers on a front seat obstructs
the view of people in the rear, but they
appear to have an utter disregard of
the common amenities of civilization
in that behalf as to the comfort and
happiness of others. Not one in a
hundred will remove a hat, easy as she
could do so, though fully aware of the
annoyance afflicted upon many others
who desire to see the show.

Advancing civilization should put on
the breaks and stop advancing a bit,
that there may be some sort of bear-
ings taken as to whether we are drift-
ing. Let us take in sail. At least we
will advise our lady friends to do so.
When arrested for whipping his wife,
Pat was told by the court that the
act was particularly wicked owing to
the fact that "The wife is the weaker
vessel." "Thin," said Pat, "she'd bet-
ter not carry so much sail." Civilization
has encouraged the carrying of
too much sail by the weaker vessels.
If the squaw of a Pawnee Indian should
so cover her head with feathers as to
obstruct his view of a dog fight he
would simply order that she stand
aside. In fact no well conducted squaw
would for a moment, commit such a
breach of etiquette with malice pretense
as to obstruct the view of a Pawnee,

Sioux or Cheyenne brave. A female
Sioux has too much respect for the
rights of other Indians to cause annoy-
ance. Now it appears to us that our
advanced civilization should not for-
get that a regard for the comfort of our
fellow beings should not be entirely
lost sight of even for the gratification
of whims and absurdities of fashion.
We do not wish that our remarks above
shall be considered in the light of
jokes.

Ostrom-Hillis.

Yesterday was a day in the special
meetings now being held. Dr. Ostrom
is proving himself to be one of the most
efficient evangelists who have visited
our city. He is really a great preach-
er. His Thank-giving sermon is said
by many to be one of the strongest ever
delivered here. This sermon was not
exceptional. In every sermon he
maintains the same high grade of great
thought and strong delivery. Among
some of his best efforts are those in
the afternoons when he preaches in-
stead of giving a Bible reading or sim-
ple exhortation.

The meetings yesterday were spec-
ial. At 9 o'clock they opened with a
young peoples' morning meeting. At
10:30 Dr. Ostrom preached a strong
sermon to the church in which he put
in a new and telling way the duties
and high privileges of the members of
Christ's church.

In the afternoon two meetings were
held. One for men in the Baptist
church. The church was crowded to
its utmost. Dr. Ostrom chose as his
text: "What shall I do with Jesus who
is called Christ?" and unfolded in elo-
quent, forcible and most striking
manner the great truth of the exalted
character and work of Jesus Christ and
brought home the fact that every man
must face and settle this question.

Mrs. Divan addressed the women at
the same hour at the Methodist church.
The large audience present gave evi-
dence of the high esteem in which this
gifted woman is held. Mrs. Divan
never lacks for an audience when she
is announced to speak. Her sermon
yesterday was one of her best. She
chose the words "She hath done what
she could," and forcibly put the truth
that this ought to be the earnest pur-
pose of every woman.

The Methodist church was crowded
to its utmost capacity last evening and
Dr. Ostrom delivered one of his most
eloquent sermons. His text was "In-
stead of the thorn shall come up the
fir tree, instead of briar shall come up
the myrtle tree and it shall be to the
Lord for a name for an everlasting
sign that shall not be cut off."

His theme was the need of change of
heart and the radical way in which
this was effected by God's spirit.

Many responded to the invitation
to surrender to the Lord Jesus Christ.
On Saturday evening twenty-five
young men came forward at the invita-
tion to consecrate themselves to God.
Mr. Hillis is singing the gospel as it
has never been sang in Dixon. He has
rare power as a soloist. Dr. Ostrom has
added greatly to the effectiveness of
the meetings in securing Mr. Hillis as
his fellow worker.

Tonight there will be a "Church
members Reunion. All are invited.
Dr. Ostrom will preach and Mr. Hillis
will sing.

Tuesday, an all day meeting, there
will be from eighty to a hundred cot-
tage prayer meetings in the morning.
A Union prayer meeting at the Y. M.
C. A. at 8:30 a. m.; 10:30 a. m. preach-
ing at the Methodist church. Dr.
Ostrom preaches to the women on
Woman's work in the various Mission-
ary undertakings at 3 p. m. Preaching
at the church and at 7:30 special to
young people, "Christ Crowded Out,"
will be the subject. Special solo by
Mr. Hillis.

—Mrs. Smith of Chicago has arrived
in our city for the purpose of assisting
Miss Fagan in organizing a musical
club. They met at Miss McMartin's
this afternoon.

—Mrs. Bunnell will spend the last
few days as a Dixon resident visit-
ing with Mrs. Shultz. Mrs. Bunnell ex-
pects to join her husband in Aberdeen,
Mississippi, in a week or two.

—We have received at this office a
piece of sheet music entitled "Our New
President March" composed by Juliet
S. Morton, Union Mutual Music Co.,
265 Sixth avenue, New York. We will
wet our whistle, try it, and give criti-
cism later.

The Holden Comedy Co. No. 1, open
tonight in "Angie"; you see in the
Holden Company an entertainment
worth 50 and 75 cents, for 10, 20 and 30
cents. Ladies' free tonight with one
paid ticket. Get your tickets early.

—There was a large attendance yester-
day afternoon at the open meeting
of Columbia Court No. 180, and nearly
all the Catholic young men of our city
listened to High Chief Ranger T. H.
Cannon's explanation of the workings
and benefits to be derived from mem-
bership in the order. The meeting
was held in the Y. M. C. T. S. hall in
the Appleford building.

CONSULTING THE CLOCK.

Familiar Faces That Are Seldom Over-
looked by New Yorkers.

One of the popular habits of the peo-
ple of New York city is to consult the
clock almost on every occasion when an
opportunity is presented. It matters lit-
tle whether any special need requires
that consultation or not, the clock will
thus be consulted. Especially is this the
case if a particular clock has the repu-
tation of being a good timekeeper. So
well is this known by many storekeep-
ers that they will place clocks in their
stores so situated as to be easily seen by
persons who may be passing along the
adjacent sidewalk. If the clock has a
good reputation, and the pedestrian is
fortunate enough to carry a watch, a
comparison is almost sure to be made.

Many times a clock with a good repu-
tation placed in the back part of a store
becomes a protection thereof, especially
at night, if near it is located a light
strong enough to illuminate its face and
show the time. A policeman told a re-
porter the other day that a good clock
thus situated is better than a private
watchman for a jewelry store, as every
belated passerby is likely to look through
the store to see what time it is, and
would be almost certain to notice any-
thing unusual in the appearance of the
place. It therefore becomes indirectly a
silent watchman guarding the premises
against the depredations of burglars and
makes the pedestrians, as it were, as-
sistants in the work.

Church clocks have always had a
large number of patrons in the work of
consultation, and nothing seems to be so
annoying as to find such a clock inac-
tive. When an event of this character
occurs, especially if the church is located
on or near a busy thoroughfare, the
fact of the clock being stopped, or that
some defect appears to exist, is often
made the subject of a notice in the daily
papers. Especially was this the case
when the steeple of old St. Paul's was
recently undergoing renovation, and it
was a joy to many on noticing that the
newly gilded hands of the clock were
again traveling along their accustomed
circuit and the deep toned bell was
ready to strike the hour once more.—
New York Mail and Express.

THE MAGIC RING.

A Boy's First Circus and His Impressions
of Coralie the Peerless.

A thud of unseen hoofs first set us
a-quiver; then a crash of cymbals, a
jangle of bells, a hoarse, applauding
roar, and Coralie was in the midst of us,
whirling past 'twixt earth and sky,
now erect, flush, radiant, now crouched
to the flowing mane, swung and tossed
and molded by the maddening dance
music of the band. The mighty whip of
the count in the frock coat marked time
with pistol shots; his wary, whooping
clear above the music, fired the blood
with a passion for splendid deeds, as
Coralie, laughing exultantly, crashed
through the paper hoops. We gripped
the red cloth in front of us, and our
souls sped round and round with Cor-
alie, leaping with her, prone with her,
swung by mane or tail with her, was
not only the ravishment of her delicious
feats, nor her cream colored horse of
fairy breed, long tailed, roe footed—an
enchanted prince surely, if ever there
was one—it was her more than mortal
beauty—displayed, too, under condi-
tions never vouchsafed to us before—
that held us spellbound.

What princess had arms so daz-
zlingly white, or went delicately clothed in
such pink and spangles? Hitherto we
had known the outward woman as but
a drab thing, hourglass shaped, nearly
legless, bunched here, constricted there,
slow of movement and given to depre-
cating, lusty action of limb. Here was
a revelation. From henceforth our im-
aginations would have to be revised and
corrected up to date. In one of those
swift rushes the mind makes in high
strung moments I saw myself and Cor-
alie, close enfolded, pacing the world
together, o'er hill and plain, through
storied cities, past rows of applauding
relations, I in my Sunday knickerbock-
ers, she in her pink and spangles.—
Kenneth Grahame in Scribner's.

A Great Brandy Drinker.

"I have seen the statement that no
man could drink half a gallon of brandy
a day for more than a very short time,"
said John L. Smith of Linden, Va.,
"but there is a man living in the town
I reside in who has never missed drink-
ing that much brandy in a day for 20
years. His name is John Hudnall, and
he owns a brandy distillery near Linde.
He has used liquor as a beverage since
early youth, and for the past 20 years
has consumed half a gallon of brandy a
day. He is not an inebriate by any
means, not becoming intoxicated by the
brandy. He is hale and hearty and
stands well in the community where he
lives as a business man. No explanation
can be given of his remarkable power
of withstanding the effects of liquor,
but no one who knows him doubts the
statement as to his having taken the
amount I have said. It has not impaired
his digestion in the slightest degree, as
it is usually claimed it will do."—
Washington Star.

School Improvement.

In the Federated Clubs of Illinois the
women are working earnestly to im-
prove the public schools of the state.
With this aim they take up different
phases of school work, in the first place
visiting the schools not as critics but as
learners, so as to co-operate with school-
teachers in securing improvements that
are needed. Certain members study the
hygienic conditions of the schools; others
make it their duty to watch all school
legislation and to learn something of
the value of the best new methods of
education.

When using medicine droppers, the
ordinary glass tube with a rubber bulb
fitted on, it is well to remember that 60
drops make one teaspoonful.

Salt is a good barometer. When it is
sump, rain is probable.

X-Mas Novelties In
Jewelry and Silverware!

All Linen Stamped Doylies @.....5c
All Linen Hemstitched Doylies @.....10c
Knitting Silk, all colors, per ball.....5c
Gents' Tennis Night Gowns @.....49c

Fancy Dresser Sett, something new!

Fancy Pillows and Cushions!

X-Mas Ribbons, in all colors and numbers!

AT THE

I. B. Countryman Co.

Get our prices on Jackets. We Save You Money.

THE BEE HIVE
158 Galena Ave.

What Are You Waiting For?

Our stock is large, our goods new, our prices low. We mak a business of
making Bargains in Boots and Shoes, Ladies and Gents' Furnishing Goods,
Crochery and Glassware. The latest in style, the finest in quality, the
utmost in variety, have been combined by us in one mighty effort for trade.
There is a limit below which honest goods cannot be sold. We place our prices
at the low water mark for safe and reliable goods sold under guarantee. In-
spect us, criticise us, and save your dollars.

The BEE HIVE,

Eichler Bros., Proprietors.

158 Calena Ave.

WE HAVE

Too many Cloaks, Blankets Underwear and Ladies'
Skirts, and in order to move them we will for the next
10 days make some Big Reductions in prices.

10 pieces Renfrew Table Damask, 60 inches wide,
warranted fast colors, @ 25c per yard.

We are head-quarters for Selz, Schwab & Co's Shoes,
and will save you money.

Thompson Bros.,

AUSTIN'S OLD STAND.

Fall Footwear for Ladies

Fresh from Famous Factories!

A perfect foot needs a perfect shoe. It needs to be perfectly fitted, other
wise it will soon cease to be a perfect foot.

Our fine shoes are made by skilled workmen from the best of leather in
the latest styles.

Pine Vici Kid and the genuine Box Calf Welted Shoes for Skating.

Welted Soles, Corded Tips, Coin Toe.

Our \$3.00 Shoes

In the fashionable shapes, fill a long left want.....

FORD'S SHOE STORE



Charles H. Eastman,

Successor to

Hyde's Book Store,

No. 3 Opera House Block.



Fashionable Overcoats.....

If you want the best you are sure of not missing it by getting one from our elegant stock. We have cut the prices and can offer you a very desirable line at \$8.63, in drabs, browns, blues and blacks, former prices \$12.00 to \$20.00.

Jas. H. Todd & Son,
118 Galena Avenue.

Bring in Your * * Cutters

And have them Repainted and Repaired for Winter use.

Paul G. Lord's,
21 River Street.

For Rent.

Dwelling of Clark Butler in Highland Park. Good Barn and large garden.

A. S. Hyde & Co.
Rooms 2 and 3 Opera Block.

Protection

is what we give you against high prices.
8 pounds Ginger Snaps.....25c
Butter Milk Soap, per box.....05c
Copper Bottom Boilers.....30c
Shoe Dressing, per bottle.....05c
Crushed Java Coffee, per pound.....15c
Bargains in Gloves and Mittens at
W. C. JONES, 405 Depot Av.
Telephone No. 127.

Leave Your Order

for.....
Turkeys,
Ducks, Chickens,
Oysters, Shrimps, Celery,
Lettuce, Radishes,
Cucumbers,
at.....

W. C. Godfrey's,
25 First Street.

If You Want

The best goods and lowest prices call on us. We are positively doing tailoring at prices that defy competition. Quality and workmanship considered.

BENNETT & MILLER,
118 Galena Ave., Leading Tailors.

The Campaign Is Over.

I am ready now at all times to take your gold or silver in exchange for the best coal and wood the market can afford, at the lowest market price; quality considered. Give me a trial. I will guarantee satisfaction.

JOHN E. MOYER.
Office 419 North Crawford Avenue.
TELEPHONE NO. 83.

—James Richards was down from Ashton.
—Attorney H. L. Coffey is in Oregon on business.
—The colored people dance at K. P. Hall tonight.
—Harry Saunby visited with friends in Polo yesterday.
—Nate Cleary spent Sunday with a friend in Rock Falls.
—Harris Dysart of Frankling Grove was here today on business.
—Attorney C. F. Preston, of Pawpaw, was here this morning.
—The Holden Comedy Company arrived yesterday in full force.
Mr. and Mrs. John Winders left on the morning train for the east.
—Hotel Bishop started out this morning with a brand new register.
—Miss Abbie Norris came home from Chicago Saturday evening.
—Lester Street has returned to Madison after a two days visit at home.
—Rosbrook & Boyer's ferry boat went into winter quarters yesterday.
—Avery Manges and Ed. Ramsey are assisting Joe Petersberger during the rush.

—Candlelighter's Christmas sale tomorrow afternoon at Bunnell & Barley's.

—C. G. Reiss received word this morning of the death of a relative in Alton.

—Mrs. Lucius Wells of Council Bluffs is the guest of Mrs. S. M. Gantz.

—Mr. Ogden has charge of Parsons' furnishing department during John's illness.

—Justice E. B. Baker has been confined to his bed for a week with sciatic rheumatism.

—Dr. Coralvus and Roy Johnson drove up from Sterling today on business matters.

—Mrs. Nora Browne and daughter of Ottumwa, Iowa, are visitors at the Gantz residence.

—D. F. Wadsworth, Ishpeming, Michigan, will visit for a few days at the Samuel Gantz homestead.

—The regular Baptist social tea takes place at the church next Saturday evening from 5 to 8 o'clock.

—A sneak thief stole a handsome fur over coat from in front of a clothing store in Sterling Friday afternoon, and escaped.

—Mrs. Martin Detrick returned from Sterling this morning where she has been since Saturday to see her new grand daughter.

—Our readers will find in to night's paper a circular giving particulars of the poultry exhibition to take place in this city December 3, 4 and 5.

—County Clerk Thompson granted a marriage license today to John Emery Wolf of Ashton and Miss Grace B. Trostle of Franklin Grove.

—Franc Utley Saturday evening entertained at tea Misses Blymer and Orvis of Minneapolis and Misses Noble, Jenkins and Gwen Smith of this city.

—Benjamin Bunnell hired man, who started a few days ago for Aberdeen, Mississippi, send word to relatives that they arrived there safe and sound.

Death of an Old Settler.

The many friends throughout the county of James H. Preston, editor of the Amboy News, will with sorrow read of his death.

James H. Preston was born in Steuben county, New York, June 3, 1820, came to Illinois in 1874 and has ever since been a resident of Lee county. For a short time after coming here he managed the Union Store at Amboy, afterwards engaging in farming in Marion and Sublette townships. In 1865 he bought the farm in Amboy township where he lived till 1879, since which time he has lived in the city of Amboy where, since 1884, he has published the Amboy News.

In 1865 Mr. Preston was elected County Superintendent of schools of Lee county and re-elected in 1869 and in 1877 and has filled many local offices in township and city.

He was a man of uncommonly robust health and active temperament.

On Tuesday, the 17th of November, while engaged in putting in a cistern at his house in Amboy, he fell backward into the tank, striking on his head and shoulders and causing injuries from which he died at 9:15 a. m. on Sunday Nov. 29, 1897, aged seventy-six years. Mr. Preston was a member of the Masonic and Odd Fellows orders and the funeral will be held at his residence in Amboy under the auspices of the Masonic fraternity tomorrow (Tuesday) at 1 o'clock p. m. Rev. Francis M. Yates, Universalist minister of this city, officiating, and the burial will be at Prairie Repose cemetery at Amboy.

A QUEER EPITAPH.

In Memory of Two Boys Who Thought They Ate Mushrooms.

Piscataway is one of the oldest towns in New Jersey. It was founded in 1666 and was intended to be the capital of the colony, but it did not grow, while its rivals, New Brunswick, Rahway and Elizabeth, became thriving villages. At present there is little to interest the casual visitor to the sleepy village, but that little is good of its kind.

There is old Mr. Mundy, the village wheelwright, who at 80 is still a fine shot with gun or rifle. Twenty-five years ago he accompanied a New York merchant on a hunting trip to the far west, and since then not a year has passed without their taking a hunting trip to the west or south. Old as these cronies are, they cannot make up their minds to forego their hunting. Then there is the old cider mill whose ramshackle appearance belies the purity and strength of the applejack resting in its dark cellar. Finally, there is the cemetery of the old Episcopal church, the first house of worship erected in the place. In response to inquiries the other day the sexton, who holds also the offices of gravedigger and roadmaster said:

"Well, there might be some interesting graves there, and then again there mightn't. They don't interest me. There is one old brown stone which has fallen down and is out of place. I wanted to throw it away, but the minister wouldn't let me. That might be interesting to you."

"Is there any inscription on it?"

"No, there isn't. It is just covered with words from top to bottom—no poetry, no nothing—just words."

The stone was found easily, although partly overgrown with moss and myrtle. After much cleaning the following inscription was made out:

Spectators, under
Here in this tomb
Lie 2 boys.
The elder was full
Ten years old, the younger
Ger was twice
Told. By eating
Mushrooms for
Food rare, in day
Time they poisoned
Were. A. K. Hard Hooper,
and Charlie Hooper,
Died, 1890.

The meaning of "the younger was twice told" is somewhat obscure, but it is supposed that he was but five years old.

An inscription upon the tombstone of James Thompson, who died in 1763, was once very popular with the country people in New Jersey. Three others in the graveyard are similar to it:

Remember, friend, as you pass by,
As you are now, so once was I.
In health and strength, though here I lie,
As I am now so you must be.
Prepare for death and follow me.

—New York Sun.

JAWS AS WEAPONS.

Chief Means of Defense Among All Old World Apes.

Among all old world apes the teeth are the chief weapons for defense against natural foes and for combats for mates or tribal supremacy. The canines are in most cases enormously developed, inasmuch that ill informed naturalists have suggested that a near relationship must exist between the primates and the carnivora. As a matter of fact, these formidable teeth have nothing to do with alimentation, but are as purely weapons of war as are the bayonet and the maxim gun. In practically every emergency demanding unusual energy, obstinacy and courage they come into play.

In every conflict with the world, the flesh and the devil—as such things are understood in pithecooid society—the temporal and masseter muscles are the chief arbiters of war. To become a great and powerful anthropoid it is absolutely and brutally necessary to have a large and strong jaw, to give firm attachment to the teeth and good leverage to the muscles. That for an immense epoch our prehuman ancestors achieved success in life in like manner is as clear as the print of "Maga" to those who have learned to read nature's handwriting.

Since those days of true Arcadian simplicity our life has become bewilderingly complex, and our methods for settling social difficulties have changed generally for the better. But here, as in so many other instances, the habits of a past age have left an indelible impress on the nervous system.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Mountains.

There used to be held, in accordance with Murchison's well known geological views, the general theory that mountains were mainly due to cracks which took place in the surface of the earth in remote periods, but this idea is no longer entertained by scientific men. As to the form of mountains, that which is known as table mountain finds the best example, curiously enough, at the cape of Good Hope, a mountain, it is believed, due not to any action or phenomenon of upheaval, but to the sinking of the surrounding districts or territory. Why these peculiarly defined areas did not sink was owing, it is thought, to the probable fact that the ground under them cooled before the rest of the section, and thus the table mountain had the earlier foundation and has long retained its place. There would always be denudation, however, though proportionate with its surroundings, and therefore, owing to this fact of being higher at the start, it still keeps to its approximate elevation.

No Thanks.

A Bath physician has been having hard work to get one of his patients, a small boy, to take the medicine that he has prescribed. One day he offered the little fellow 5 cents if he would take it. The offer was accepted, the medicine taken, and the physician handed him the money. "Aren't you going to thank the doctor?" asked the mother. "No, I'm not. I don't thank people for paying me what I earn!" was the reply.—Augusta (Me.) Journal.

EASY GOING CONVICTS.

How They Enjoy Life in a Prison in the Marquesas.

That "the French are a good natured people and make easy masters" was Robert Louis Stevenson's conclusion when he had studied the various protectorates that serve for governments in the south sea islands. The Marquesas group, for instance, is under French control. Mr. Stevenson tells in "In the South Seas" how he visited the calaboose at Tai-o-hae—the port of entry—and found it empty.

From this noontide quietude it must not be supposed the prison was untenanted. The calaboose at Tai-o-hae does a good business. But some of its occupants were gardening at the residency, and the rest were probably at work upon the streets, as free as our scavengers at home, although not so industrious.

On the approach of evening they would be called in like children from play, and the harbor master, who is also the jailer, would go through the form of locking them up until 6 the next morning.

Should a prisoner have any call in town, whether of pleasure or affairs, he has but to unhook the window shutter, and if he is back again and the shutter decently replaced by the hour of call on the morrow—he may have met the harbor master in the avenue—there will be no complaint, far less any punishment.

But this is not all. The charming French resident, M. Delanelle, carried me one day to the calaboose on an official visit. In the green court a very ragged gentleman, his legs deformed with the island elephantiasis, saluted us, smiling.

"One of our political prisoners—an insurgent from Raiatea," said the resident, and then to the jailer, "I thought I had ordered him a new pair of trousers?"

Meanwhile no other convict was to be seen.

"Well," said the resident, "where are our prisoners?"

"Monsieur the Resident," replied the jailer, saluting with soldierly formality, "as this is a feast day I let them go to the chase." They were all upon the mountains hunting goats.

Presently we came to the quarters of the women, likewise deserted.

"Where are our good ladies?" asked the resident, and the jailer cheerfully responded, "I think, monsieur, that they have gone somewhere to make a visit."

It had been the design of M. Delanelle, who was much in love with the whimsicalities of his small realm, to elicit something comical, but not even he expected anything so perfect as the last.

To complete the picture of convict life in Tai-o-hae, it remains to be added that these criminals draw a salary as regularly as the president of the republic. Ten sous a day is their hire. Thus they have money, food, shelter, clothing, and, I was about to write, their liberty.

Butter and Cream as Medicine.

One of the favorite remedies of physicians is cod liver oil, and why is one of the mysteries of the world of medicine, when all there is about it is an oil or fatty substance is wanted that is easily digested and quite as easily assimilated, fish oil being appropriated with a small outlay of digestive power. Why cod liver oil, a product of the decomposition of fish refuse, should ever have been chanced upon when butter and cream are nature's supply and at once the most readily obtainable is unexplainable. While any one can take cream or butter the consuming of fish oil requires the fortitude of a saint and the heroism of a martyr, and, as we know, the oil does not agree with many and is hard of digestion in others. Now, it has been demonstrated that fresh, unsalted butter is rather more digestible than oil and is pleasant to take, on thinly cut slices of bread, and as high as four ounces a day of this butter can be eaten with impunity by even delicate persons, and cream can be taken to the full desire of the patient. Where one is recovering from prostrating sickness and the body needs nourishment this fresh butter, it is now asserted, has no equal in building up the wasted tissues of the body, and as a stimulant very hot, fresh milk is without a rival, outside of the use of alcohol, which last is better left alone, when possible. Growing children may be greatly benefited by indulging in generous amounts of butter, though it may seem expensive, but it may prove the cheapest in the end. Either of these remedies can be taken without a doctor's prescription and is outside of the "kill or cure" warrant.—Practical Farmer.

From Li Hung Chang's Notebook.

"Europe! Why, it's a savage country. Think of their killing 150,000 people every year so as to found colonies."

"According to my calculation, when I took a cup of tea with Bismarck, he alone had helped to demolish say 2,000,000 of men."

"Paris! Yes, it's a nice city, if only they would not tear us to pieces every few years so as to have an exposition."

"The French seem to be an upright people, but they are all doubled up from riding wheels."

"I am supposed not to have been well disposed toward the Taipings, but my dislike for them was nothing compared with the hate which exists in France between the Radicals and the Moderates."—Paris Illustration.

Hydrophobia Vaccination.

It is now proposed that instead of vaccinating persons bitten, as in the Pasteur method, dogs should be inoculated with the virus of rabies, in the hope that they may thereby be made proof against the usual effects of the bite of a mad dog, just as human subjects are vaccinated to make them proof against the ravages of smallpox. The result of researches on this matter undertaken by an eminent Frenchman will be awaited with interest.

Paint Sale

600 Gallons For Cash!

100 Gallons H. W. John's Asbestos Paint at \$1.00 per gallon. 500 Gallons Heath & Milligan's Best Paint at \$1 20.

Brushes, Varnishes, Colors in Oils, etc., etc., a greatly reduced prices.

D. S. HORTON.

Prescription Druggist, Dixon, Ill.

To Make Room for Holiday Goods

We are compelled to make special efforts to close out many articles, as chamber sets, white chinaware, glassware, household goods, &c. One thing we wish to impress on you—we positively deal not in second grade goods, but will say right here, that you get better goods here, for less money than elsewhere, every article is guaranteed as represented—anything wrong with it bring it back and we return your money.

Chamber sets, beautiful decorations, new shapes, would be cheap at \$2.50 our price.....\$1.69

White cups and saucers, pretty shapes, set of six pairs.....32c

Dinner plates, set of six.....32c

Coffee mills strongly made.....21c

Washboilers, copper bottom.....46c

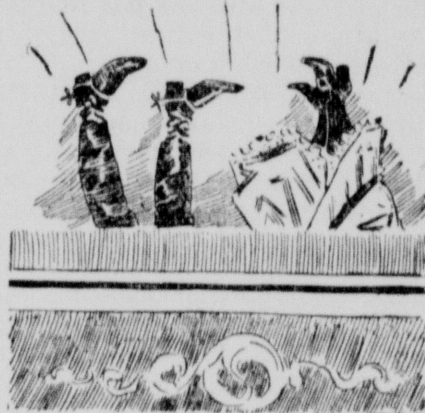
Tablets, 160 pages good paper 2 for.....5c

Tablets, 400 pages " " " ".....4c

Toilet paper 2 large rolls for.....5c

We have not the space to mention all the genuine bargains we have in store for you. Holiday goods are coming daily and we will have the prettiest and best selected lines in the city. Call on us, you will find it pays to trade at the

DIXON CROCKERY AND TINWARE CO.
Baker's New Building, Galena Ave.



Very Conspicuous..

Shoes are always very conspicuous, and it pays to wear good shoes. It pays to have your feet trimly dressed, if there is a hole in the inside of your glove.

Yours to Please,

YATES & SMITH,

NO. 6, EAST FIRST STREET.

NOW IS THE TIME

To protect your Stock Tanks. The Best TANK HEATER can be found at

Chas. G. Smith's,

NO. 6, River St., Dixon, Ill.

THE PLYMOUTH CLOTHING HOUSE,

No. 12 First St., Dixon, Ill.

See our enclosed bill for full particulars of our Tremendous Closing Sale which starts today. Our entire stock of High Grade Clothing and Furnishing Goods sacrificed to raise money quick.

The PLYMOUTH CLOTHING HOUSE.

No. 12, FIRST STREET, Dixon Ill.

Painting, House Decorating!

Those in need of Neat Frescoing, Painting, Paper Hanging or Artistic House Decorating, should consult

A. E. Patrick.

Painting, Paper Hanging, Kalsomining.

Carriage Work a Specialty! All Work Guaranteed!

JEROME F. MCKENNEY, New Shop, 111 Hennepin Avenue.

Always SHARP SHOD with the "Neverslip" One trial will convince you. Your horse being always sharp shod, is ready for work. These calls absolutely prevent slipping, for they are steel centered and sharpen with use. Be sure your horse-shoer has "Neverslips" on hand; have him shoe with no other. Send your address for descriptive circular with full information, mailed free. E. D. KIMBALL & CO., Dealers in Horsehoes' Supplies, 233 Lake St., Chicago.

Illinois Central R.R. CALIFORNIA VIA NEW ORLEANS

Pullman Buffet Sleeper every Tuesday and Saturday night from Chicago, connect direct at New Orleans with the Southern Pacific's "Sunset Limited," for Los Angeles and San Francisco. On these cars for

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TO SWALLOW. Three welcome, swallows swift upon the wing. Fleet hermits of bright days and coming mirth. When lavish summer from her lap shall fling Red rain of roses on the grateful earth! In days bygone men held your coming dear And deemed you children's spirits from the sky. Come back beloved and loving year by year Unto the homes whence first your souls had fled. And as ye hovered round the rustic thatch Fond ears did listen to your twittering sweet. Ears that had yearned—ah, many a time—to catch The well known patter of departed feet. Resting upon his scythe, the toll worn swain Would pause awhile to mark your wheeling flight. And merrily's ear was quick to catch again Your merry, mingling shouts of mad delight. The mother's eyes grew moist as round each spot Endowed by tender ties ye circling flew. It soothed her grief to think ye never forgot The once familiar scenes your childhood knew. "Twas there," she mused, "their tiny hands did weave The fragrant cowslip ball, the daisy chain. 'Twas there they wondering watched at silent eve The glowworm light his lantern in the lane." Each night they sought their rest, well pleased to know Their darlings 'neath the thatch were new Fond love their lot did ease of half its woe. And sympathy aye sweetened sorrow's tear. Then welcome, swallows, to my homely walls! Tidings of comfort to our sires ye told, And still to me your coming now recalls Like memories to those it brought of old. For many a well loved child my dreams have bred, Whom young ambition did of hope begot, And some are dying now. Some long since dead. With you, sweet birds, return and greet me yet. —Will Hill in Chambers' Journal.

DUVAL'S ESCAPE.

It was a red letter day in my life when I was first put in charge of a "passenger." I'd worked my way up by successive stages from the post of cleaner in the sheds, and, being always a steady going young fellow, had reached the topmost rung of the ladder sooner than most. There was perhaps an extra incentive in my case, as I was courting a little girl who was, she had told me, only waiting till I earned enough to make me the happiest of men. To be sure, I had a rival, Ernest Duval by name, who was "something in the city" and possessed the showy attractiveness and the art of insidious flattery which sometimes lure fickle minded women to forsake the true metal for the glittering dross. I must own he occasioned me some slight cause for jealousy. Still, secure in the knowledge of our mutual love and knowing Alice to be a sensible little girl, I was, on the whole, as happy as most chaps who see their sweethearts but once or twice a week. She had told him on more than one occasion that she wanted nothing to do with him, but in spite of her obvious dislike he persisted in persecuting her with his attentions, and only the day before the incidents happened which I am about to relate I had found it necessary myself to display the finger of Alice to him with my ring upon it, to his ill concealed chagrin and evident mortification. On the next night I was, as usual, ordered to take out the sleeping saloon express to the north. My mate had secured the couplings, the old engine was panting and snorting like a thing of life, as if eager for the coming journey, and the bustle on the platform had subsided. The signals were right, and I had my hand on the throttle, only waiting for the "Right away!" when, just as the green light was displayed, a cab rattled into the station, from which an excited man hastily jumped. Flinging some money to the driver, he rushed along the platform and sprang into the first compartment of the train, the one next to the engine, just as I pressed the lever and my fireman had loosened the brake. We had hardly begun to move when another man, who had been waiting on the station, in the shadow of a pillar, and whom I knew as Detective Jobson of Scotland Yard, sprang to the carriage, and ejaculating, "Thought I should nab you here, my beauty!" endeavored to enter. I was busy getting under way, but my mate told me that the man in the carriage struck the detective in the face and thrust him off the footboard. His hat flew off in the struggle and fell between the platform and the moving train, but the officer, determined not to lose his quarry, was up again in an instant, and, though the carriages were flying past him, he had sprung upon the footboard of the last coach, heeding not the cries of the excited porters and terrified onlookers, and just as the train cleared the platform we saw the guard lean forward from the open door, and, grasping the man by the arms, assist him into the van. The fugitive in the first coach saw the detective's disappearance also, and his bloodless face blanched a shade paler. "Great snakes!" exclaimed my fireman, drawing in his breath with a sharp hiss. "That was a narrow shave. Jobson means to have that chap somehow, and have him well. I wonder what he's wanted for. He'll never reach the landing stage this journey, that's a dead cert!" "No," said I. "They'll have him at Crewe right enough. Poor beggar! He made a desperate fight for it, anyhow!" The "sleeper," as we called it, was timed straight through to Crewe without a stop, doing the 158 miles in 3 hours and 5 minutes. There we left it to another engine which would be waiting to take it on, but we should return with the "up" express later in the morning. I knew that as soon as we reached Crewe there would be a crowd of policemen waiting to search the train from end to end. Jobson was up to his work, and the telegraph would be clicking its warning message a moment or

two after we had passed through the first station. It was not the only capture by any means I had witnessed this astute officer make, and the despairing faces of the men, robbed of the last hope of escape, the shadow of the criminal's cell already upon them, came into my mind as we rushed past Willeston, and, looking backward for a moment through the fitful light, I saw the fateful piece of paper flutter from the detective's hand. The officials would understand the significance of that scribbled message, and unless Providence miraculously interposed the man was doomed. To leave the train as it flew through the night at the rate of 50 miles an hour was impossible. One man had done so once, but his body was found, mangled beyond recognition, lying on the track in the morning. There was no escape, and with such passing thoughts I dismissed the matter and concentrated my attention on the work in hand. Suddenly I was startled by an ejaculation of horror from my mate. "Look, Ben," he shouted, his eyes starting from his head as he gazed into the dim light which surrounded the train like a haze. "The fool will kill himself!" I turned, and, though I prided myself on my steady nerves, the sight that met my eyes sent a cold thrill down my back and made me lean against the brake for support. The man had swung himself out of the end carriage and was endeavoring to work his way in face of the terrible, back draft toward us. Every moment I expected to see him torn from his precarious hold and dashed to pieces on the lines, but with the tenacity of a leech he clung to the handle of the door, while he leaned forward to grasp some new support. Suddenly a distant roar burst on our terrified ears. My mate turned, his face as white as milk and the perspiration standing on his forehead. "Merciful powers," he screamed in a harsh, discordant voice, "the up mail! Heaven have mercy on him!" And he hid his face with his hands as with a deafening shriek we flew toward each other and crashed past in the darkness. But above the din I fancied I heard the wild scream of terror as the wretched man realized his horrible peril. It was a full minute before I could turn my throbbing head to look behind. With a feeling of sickness that was new to me I peered through the gloom. "Thank God!" I ejaculated fervently as the blood rushed through my veins once more. There, with his body pressed flat against the oscillating surface, still stood the man who had been so near to an awful death. Slowly he moved his head in our direction, and with an expression of grim resolution he pulled himself together. With bated breath we wondered what he would do next. As far as we could see his way was stopped, but, undeterred, he steadied himself, and reaching forward felt round the corner of the coach. Unexpectedly his hand encountered one of the steps by which the men mount to the roof, and, though we could not see his face distinctly, we fancied he set his lips in a terrible smile of accomplished purpose as he clutched it and with a despairing effort pulled himself to the end of the footboard and round into comparative safety on to the couplings between the tender and the coach. "By Jove!" Bill exclaimed when at last, the tension removed from his nerves, he could speak. "He's a good plucked 'un and no mistake. But what's his game, I wonder?" "The madman is coming on to the engine," I burst out excitedly, divining his intention as I saw his head appear for a brief instant above the coal. "Anyhow, we can't see him commit suicide without raising a hand to stop him," he returned and began to scramble over the coal, where I saw him presently stoop down and grasp the man, dragging him with an almost superhuman effort on to the tender, where he sank down utterly exhausted. Coming forward, my mate threw open the stokehole, with the intention of replenishing the fire, and the ruddy glow from the raging furnace within lit up the tender from end to end. "Good heavens!" I ejaculated as my gaze met the haggard face of the rescued delinquent. "Ernest Duval!" And my nerveless hand fell from the polished lever. "Ben!" he gasped wonderingly, his wild eyes encountering mine as he struggled toward us. My lips refused to frame the questions that tumultuously arose to them, and my mate silently handed me his can. "Take a drink," he said curtly, "and pull yourself together." I complied readily. The cool draft brought me round somewhat, and I resumed control of the engine. "Now, Mr. Duval," I shouted hotly, "perhaps you will be good enough to explain the meaning of the little game you've been playing tonight. But let me tell you, if you think you've furthered your chances of escape, you're wrong." "Yes, mate," Bill sternly remarked, "you haven't done a lot for yourself by coming here." "Ben!" he at last jerked forth, gasping for breath, his bloodshot eyes wandering round the cab and into the darkness as we flew along. "Ben—I've been a fool. You saw the detective on my track—he's in the train now. I've been betting—and you know—the books at the office—found out this morning—I've fled for my life—but you'll help me to give them the slip, Ben?" And the shivering wretch fell down helplessly and clasped my knees. "Don't talk nonsense, man," I answered roughly. "What you ask is an impossibility. My duty as a servant of the company is to hand you over to the authorities, who will be waiting for you at Crewe. Besides your own sense should tell you there is no place to hide a child here." "Oh, yes," added my mate grimly, "you're every bit as bad off as if you was sitting on them comfortable cushions in the carriage there! I wouldn't give much for your chance."

"But you can help me, if you like," he screamed, his eager face upturned, and the hunted expression of a wild animal at bay in his eyes. "Slow up the train a little. You can do it. I've money—I will give you £50, £100—anything you like!" And he pulled out a handful of glittering gold. "It can't be done, I tell you," I replied, shaking myself free from his grasp. "Get up and be a man. You've made your bed and you will have to lie on it. No man on this earth could get you out of this scrape. So make the best of it." Seeing that I was immovable, he turned his attention to Bill, and I saw him proffer a handful of gold. My fireman turned his back and busied himself with his duties. "It's no use, mate," I heard him say. "If Ben says it can't be done, it can't, and that's the end on it. I'm sorry for you, for you're a rattling good plucked 'un." The despairing creature detected the tone of commiseration in Bill's voice and redoubled his wild entreaties. "If it could be done, I'd do it," Bill murmured. "I've got a wife and six kids to look after at home, and that brass would come in useful, but there!" And he cast his eyes around the tender. Suddenly they lit up with a peculiar light, and, turning to me, he said apologetically: "Ben, I don't ask you to have any hand in this at all. You know nothing about it. If the worst comes to the worst, we forced you to silence, but all I say is this—you will give me a chance to get the beggar off? I think I can do it without danger to you or me. All I ask you to do is to know nothing about it. What say now?" "Well, Bill," I remarked, "I bear the fellow no love, as you can see, but if by keeping silent I can do you a good turn to the tune of £50 you can depend on me, though I must say I don't see how you can possibly do the trick." "You put your money on me," he returned smilingly as he gripped my hand and retired to the end of the tender with Duval. We had left Stafford behind some time since, and, if nothing happened, should run into Crewe in another 25 minutes or so. Having to do Bill's work as well as control the engine, I had my hands pretty full, and during the next ten minutes I was fully occupied. At the end of that time Bill rejoined me and threw open the furnace doors once more. I looked round the engine. Duval had disappeared! Not a vestige or sign of his visit remained, but Bill's pocket bulged considerably and his grimy face was expanded in a broad grin. A few minutes later we slowed up at our destination for the night. There they were, just as I had expected—one policeman at the station gates and five or six stationed along the platform. Before we had quite stopped out jumps Jobson and rushes up to the train. As the sergeant threw open the door of the compartment Duval had occupied we saw an expression of consternation cross the face of the bewildered detective, but, quickly regaining his composure, he superintended the examination with practiced eye. My mate had unfastened the couplings, and we were just off to the sheds, when Jobson approached the engine. "Ben," he queried anxiously, "did you see anything extraordinary on the way down? I've been sold nicely and no mistake." "I don't have time to see anything except signals ahead when I'm in charge of an express," I returned unceremoniously. "Did you see anything, Bill?" "Can't say as I did," Bill answered artlessly. "Have you lost your man, Mr. Jobson?" "I have so, replied the officer. "I expect he dropped off somewhere." "If he did, he's a goner, for certain," said Bill. "We were never under 50 since we left Willeston." "I'll look along the track for him going back," I remarked. "Are you going on or back with the morning mail?" "I hardly know," he returned disappointedly. "Well, thank you, anyhow. Good night, or rather good morning!" And he made his way to the telegraph office. We returned his salutation and steamed off to the sheds. "What did I tell you?" said Bill joyously. "We drop him outside and let him take his chance." "Then he is on the engine?" I asked as we pulled up. For answer Bill got off and went to see if the coast was clear. Returning in five minutes, he proceeded to the rear of the tender and carefully lifted up a large piece of coal. Underneath was the head of Duval! Bill had artfully wailed him in against the side, and in such a manner as to defy suspicion, little bits being scattered about in the most natural manner possible. Quickly he was rescued from his uncomfortable position and stood up as black as a sweep. Bill gave him a drink from his pannikin, and then conducted him off the engine and round the back of the sheds. Did I ever hear of him again? Oh, yes! About two years afterward a letter reached me one morning from Colombia, inclosing a Bank of England note for £100. It was from Duval, and in it he told how he had succeeded in doubling on his tracks to Birmingham, and thence had worked down to Southampton in disguise and got clear away. He expressed the hope that Alice and myself were happily wedded and begged us to keep the note and give it as a present to our firstborn child.—London Tit-Bits.

Wood of the Cross.

The people of the different countries have their various traditions concerning the wood of which the cross was made. In England the peasants say that it was of elderwood, and that lightning never strikes that tree. Dean French, in a note to his "Sacred Latin Poetry," declares that it was made of the wood of the aspen, and that since the day of the crucifixion the leaves of that tree have never ceased to shudder.—St. Louis Republic.

TWO IN A SINK HOLE. A KENTUCKY PRINTER NARRATES A THRILLING EXPERIENCE.

While Following the Call of His Faithful Dog He Met With a Mishap—In a Dark Hole With a Fierce Wild Beast—The Escape and Recognition. Pretty much everybody in the crowd had told a story of the gun or dog or fishpole except a printer who looked about as much like a hunter or fisherman as he did like an angel. "It's your turn now, Muggins," said the reporter. "I never hunted anything but boarding houses over in Brooklyn," he said, with a wan and dodging kind of air, as if people threw things at him whenever he tried to tell a story. "But before you came here is what we want to know about," put in several, "and you've either got to tell a story or pay for the drinks every time anybody else tells one." He moved about uneasily and pushed his chair back from the table, drawing it close up again immediately and finally resting his hands clasped on the board in front of him. "Well, gents," he said with the wan and dodging look still in his eyes, "let me think a minute. Before I came here I lived in Chicago, where I was hunted instead of hunting. Before that I was in New Orleans, where I only hunted a job. Before that I was in St. Paul, where I was hunting a warm place all the time. Before that I lived in Boston, where it was too frigid to hunt, and before that, quite a long time before that, I lived in old Kentucky, and, gents, I did hunt there. Nothing but a coon, mebbe, or a fox or a possum or as little as a squirrel or only a dove in the dusty road, but it was finer than anything on earth. "I was only a boy, and perhaps that had something to do with it, but I didn't know any different then, like I do now, and it was just the finest on earth and no mistake." And his wan face lighted up as if he were looking through the open gates of paradise. "I recollect I had a dog that was considerable of a hunting dog, but he was an unrelenting kind of a cuss, and when he treed anything he would do a lot of barking at first, but if somebody didn't come mighty quick he would give it up and go moosey along after the next thing in sight. One night I was out with him after coons, and about 9 o'clock I heard him bark like he was over in a clump of woods about a half mile away. I knew I was going to have to get to him pretty quick if I found him there at all, and I started across a field toward the woods as fast as I could go. It was a stubble field with sink holes like you find all over Kentucky in the limestone parts, and the place was dark, though the moon was just beginning to show above the woods. I was thinking more about what the dog had than anything else, and as I went banging through the field, all at once I seemed to drop off of the earth and fall into a cellar, and then I knew I had tumbled into a sink hole. They are never very deep or dangerous, and I wasn't afraid of being fatally hurt, but it took the sand out of me right quick, and I went down through the weeds and stuff, not knowing just what had happened. Of course I hadn't much time to think, and when I hit bottom I had still less, for instead of lighting on the ground or stones or thicker, I lit on something alive. It was a wild animal of some kind, I didn't know what, and I was scared till my hair began to feel funny on my head. "When I went down, I went hard, and I kind of knocked the wind out of the varmint at first, but in a second it began to yowl and snap and snarl and to twist under me and try to get out and to raise the dickens generally. In the meantime I was yelling and squawking and trying to scare the blamed thing, because I thought it was a wildcat, and I knew a boy of my size didn't have any show with a wildcat if the varmint ever took a notion to fight, and I knew pretty well that a wildcat was about as sure to take a notion to fight as anything on earth. I don't know exactly what I did in that hole or how I did it, but I remember it seemed about a month of Sundays that I was all mused up in there with some kind of a wild animal, and finally the thing got from under me and scooted as fast as it could for the top of the sink hole. I followed after it as quick as I could, for I became braver when I saw it run, and when I got up on the level the moon had come out, and I could see the varmint fairly skinning it out for the tall timber. I yelled at it with all my might, though I didn't run after it very fast, and began to call my dog. On the second call the varmint stopped, and I began to get ready to skin out myself, when I got a better look, and, by the great horn spoon, gents, it was my dog. I called him then, and he came back to me, and I could see for myself that he had holed something down there in the sink, and his barking had been smothered and sounded away off to me, and of course when I dropped in on him unexpectedly like that he didn't know anything about it, and neither did I, and there we was. In any event, gentlemen," concluded the former Corneracker, "that dog come trotting back to me, and when we met face to face in the moonlight he sorter looked at me, and I sorter looked at him, and I don't know which one of us felt most like apologizing. I do know, though, we both knocked off for that occasion, and on the way home we took turn about sneaking along behind each other, me and the dog."—New York Sun.

Parisian Pagans. Paris is threatened with a renaissance of paganism. Several well known litterateurs, poets and artists have banded themselves into a society for the adoration of heathen deities. This romantic revival has already caught the Parisian fancy, and converts are announced every day.

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HOUSEWIFE'S POEM.

For the love of mercy sake!
Sally Ann has burned the cake.
Folks are comin from the town,
And the house is upside down.
All the supper will be late,
(Tis too bad to make 'em wait),
But what can a woman do,
Cleanin house and bakin too.

Oh, the trials of this land!
Not a soul to lend a hand,
And the parlor carpet, more,
Hangs across the line, outdoor.
Dust and dirt in great profusion,
Scrubbing, rubbing, all confusion.
Guess the company, when they cum,
Will jest wish they'd staid to hum.

Fly around there, Sally Ann,
'Mongst the folks. There comes a man,
And you know as well as me
What a frettin lot they be.
Never know'd a day like this,
Cleanin house is enough bliss,
But when bakin comes in, too,
Mixed with company—I tell you!

Pans and kettles, brooms and chairs
Trip me over unawares;
Cat and dog beneath my feet,
Do not make my temper sweet.
Holter skelter, here and there,
Books and knickknacks everywhere,
As I fuss and sigh and frown,
Spectin company from the town.

Hark! The foltin wheels I hear
Of a wagon drawin near.
Mercy sakes! Why, Sally Ann,
Surely 'tis that dreadful man
Comin here all stark alone!
No, it's father comin home.
Well, I never! They ain't cum.
All this fuss for nuthin. Hum!

—Florence Montgomery in Good Housekeeping

RUSSIAN NEWSPAPERS.

In the Czar's Country There Are Many Journals With Odd Names.

Newspapers printed in the Russian language are not circulated nor read generally in the United States, and any one who has ever made even a cursory examination of a Russian newspaper printed in Russian characters can see at a glance why, as far as this country is concerned, they do not "fill a long felt want."

In the naming of Russian newspapers such journalistic titles as Sun, Gazette, Press, Observer, Star, Courier, Bulletin, Advertiser and Eagle do not prevail, but in place of these more descriptive titles are used. The humorous newspaper of St. Petersburg is called The Weekly Schut, or, translated, The Fool. The medical journal of St. Petersburg, published under authority of the war office, is The Russian Invalid. The official morning newspaper of Moscow is The Viedomosti Gorodskoe Politisi, otherwise The Police Gazette. The Russian newspaper best known in this country is the daily Novoye Vremya, or The New Times, of St. Petersburg.

One of the illustrated St. Petersburg weeklies is called The Neva, after the river which flows through that capital, and two weekly newspapers longest established in the city of Moscow are The Boudinik and The Krongozor, otherwise The Alarm and The Horizon. For some reason which is not very clear the word "wiedomosti," meaning "news," is popular as a newspaper designation in the city of Moscow. There are four daily newspapers in Moscow having this title—The Russian News, Modern News, Moscow News and Old News. The Old News is maintained for the republication of articles from other newspapers. There are perhaps some newspapers in the United States worthy of being called The Old News, but it is certain that there is no newspaper in the United States which formally and voluntarily would assume that title.

The official newspaper of Warsaw is the Warsaw Police Gazette, and the word "gazette" (gazeta) is as popular with Warsaw editors as the word "news" is in Moscow. There are the Warsaw Police Gazette, the Warsaw Polish Gazette, the Warsaw Gazette, the Warsaw German Gazette and the Warsaw Gazette Courier. The Gazette Courier makes a specialty of telegraphic information, and is not therefore properly speaking a gazette courier, whose title comes from the days of mailcoaches and newspaper deliveries by messengers on horseback.—New York Sun.

The Nutritious Marrow.

A grateful mother has just told of the almost miraculous cure of her grown up son by the very simple means advised by an eminent physician. It was a case of debility and emaciation that nothing could seem to reach until the physician in question prescribed a remedy that he has found remarkably efficacious in treating weak invalids and delicate children. This was nothing more than the eating of an unlimited amount of marrow. Every day a large quantity of the bones containing marrow was ordered from the great markets. The only preparation necessary was to warm the marrow sufficiently to enable it to be easily spread on bread. Then, with the addition of a little salt to render it more palatable, it was ready to do its work of regeneration. Under this treatment the patient mentioned gained during the first two weeks ten pounds of flesh and strength in proportion and afterward continued to gain steadily until health and strength were quite restored.—Philadelphia Press.

Sixty Thousand Seeds to the Plant.

The common purslane is one of the wonders of botany, as far as seeds are concerned at least. A single seed of this plant will produce about 20 seed pods in a season. The average number of seeds in each of these, by actual count, is 6,000, making 60,000 in all. As far as we have been able to learn there is no instance of similar fruitfulness in any plant found growing in this country. A single plant of either the Jamestown weed ("Jimson"), the butter weed, the rag weed and some of the vermines produce an enormous number of seeds, but it is doubtful if any one of them produces one-fourth as many in a year as the purslane does.—St. Louis Republic.

During the tenth century, when wars between the noblemen and the king were continual in almost every country of Europe, all ranks of the nobility assumed a sort of crown or coronet in order to assert their equality with the king.

HEROISM IN MINES.

Instances Where Brave Men Have Risked Their Lives to Save Others.

Never was there a mining disaster of any magnitude without several instances of individual gallantry in saving boys alone, says a writer in Chums. As a colliery manager said the other day, "There may be a score of cases of that kind after a single accident and nobody be any the wiser."

"A boy told me once," he proceeded, "that after an explosion one of the men who was with him brought him along a considerable distance in the workings. At last they met the afterdamp. The lad was so terrified, so anxious to get out, that he wanted to rush through and make his way to the shaft. If he had gone on, he certainly would have dropped, but the man would not let him. He stopped him by force, and though the lad bit and fought like a little demon he stuck to him and held him near to the ground, so that they could breathe. How do you think he calmed the boy at last? Sang comic songs to him. Well, they had to keep where they were for about five hours, and then, when the air had got better, the man started off and brought the youngster out safely, though once he was nearly suffocated by the afterdamp. Now, there's a case that nobody would have heard of probably if the lad hadn't happened to have told me about it."

As an instance of heroism in this direction that is known, however, I recall a story I heard near the bank of the Hyde pit after the explosion in 1889. You know that the slightest delay in flying for the shaft may mean death. In the neighborhood of Bolton some few years ago one man out of a party of colliers stopped behind for a minute or so to look for his son, a boy of 14, who was working close by. The two met, but, alas, they perished there together and were found clasped in each other's arms. And paternal devotion as thus manifested has cost many a brave fellow his life.

Well, on the occasion referred to a man named Haslam brought from the workings, or met as he was scurrying along to the pit mouth, a youth about 16, and throughout the terrible journey he stuck to the lad with the most heroic determination. Twice the boy stumbled and fell, but the noble collier dragged him to his feet and urged him to push on with all speed. Other mishaps befell them, yet both, I rejoice to say, gained the surface alive and comparatively well.

Something About Partridges.

Among the habits of the partridge one is that when a covey is roosting on the ground, with their tails bunched together in a circle, the bunch is surmounted by a line of watchful heads, like sentinels on duty. Another is that they run the instant the ground is touched after a "flush," the dogs often trailing them in rabbit-hunting fashion. Their sense of smell is evidently very acute, for during the nesting season, if the eggs, which number from 10 to 20, are disturbed in any way or a hand even inserted in the nest, it will be immediately deserted and a new one built. A short time previous to the nesting the males are often involved in desperate combats for the choice of mates, who stand by and quietly watch the encounter, seeming not to care which one becomes the victor. The incubation is performed entirely by the female, the male, when not feeding, often being perched on some slight elevation, encouraging her by his mellow toned call of "bobwhite." Two and sometimes three broods of young are reared during a season, the nesting beginning as early as May 1. Later in the fall the broods of young occasionally join forces, but whether from a want of company or for protection is not known.

When feeding, the birds are sometimes scattered several yards apart, but at the first sign of danger an alarm is given, and they immediately "bunch," with their heads placed close together, as if in consultation. The first shot into a covey will often cause them to break and fly in all directions, and if not disturbed again for several minutes "scatter calls" will be heard on every side. These are made to collect the remaining birds, who again bunch. Many of the market gunners seem to have no qualms of conscience and very often kill without hesitation an entire covey, when at least one or two pairs of birds should be left for breeders.—Baltimore Sun.

Question of Adipose.

A criminal lawyer of long experience at the bar was heard to say the other day:

"I have made juries in murder cases an especial study. There are a large number of men, larger than most people suppose, who have scruples about finding death as a punishment for a murderer. I used to make it my business to study jurymen's faces and see if I could read by the lines whether or not they had scruples about the death sentence. I gave this up, though, as being beyond my power of comprehension. Later continued study of the jury box led me to a discovery. That was that in nine cases out of ten a jury composed mostly of tall, lean men would, when the evidence was sufficient, never have the slightest hesitation about fixing extreme sentence. On the other hand, a jury where short, fat men predominated in number would occupy twice as much time in finding its verdict, and when brought in it would generally be a term of imprisonment for the murderer."—Louisville Commercial.

For Earache.

The following cure may be tried in cases of severe earache when ordinary remedies have failed: Get a small quantity of dried arnica flowers and put them into two small bags. Put half a pint of whisky into a small saucepan on the stove, and when it is heated dip one of the bags into it and apply to the ear of the sufferer. As soon as one bag begins to cool and the steam stops coming from it change it for the other bag which is heating in the whisky.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist church at river junction, she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at A. H. Tillson's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00. 1

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alternative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle at A. H. Tillson's Drug Store. 1

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. H. Tillson, Druggists, Dixon, Illinois.

Ballard's Horehound Syrup.

We guarantee this to be the best Cough Syrup manufactured in the whole wide world. This is saying a great deal, but it is true. For Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Sore Chest, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs, we positively guarantee Ballard's Horehound Syrup to be without an equal on the whole face of the globe. In support of this statement we refer to every individual who has ever used it, and to every druggist who has ever sold it. Such evidence is indisputable. Price 25 and 50 cents. Sold by Bunnell & Barley. 4

Ballard's Snow Liniment.

Mrs. Hamilton, Cambridge, Ill., says I had the Rheumatism so bad I could not raise my hand to my head. Ballard's Snow Liniment has entirely cured me. I take pleasure in informing my neighbors and friends what it has done for me. Chas. Handley, clerk for Lay Lyman, Kewanee, Ills., advises us Snow Liniment cured him of Rheumatism. Why not try it? It will surely do you good. It cures all Inflammation, Wounds, Sores, Cuts, Sprains, etc. Price 50 cents. Sold by Bunnell & Barley. 4

A Sound Liver Makes a Well Man.

Are you bilious, Constipated or troubled with Jaundice, Sick Headache, Bad Taste in Mouth, Foul Breath, Coated Tongue, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Hot Dry Skin, Pain in Back and between the Shoulders, Chills and Fever, &c. If you have any of these symptoms, your Liver is out of order, and your blood is slowly being poisoned, because your Liver does not act promptly. HERBINE will cure any disorder of the Liver, Stomach or Bowels. It has no equal as a Liver Medicine. Price 75 cents. Free trial bottle at Bunnell & Barley's.

First Class job printing done at this office.

The old lady was right when she said the child might die if they waited for the doctor. She saved the little one's life with a few doses of One Minute Cough Cure. She had used it for croup before. Rowland Bros.

Programs printed on short notice at this office.

Soothing, and not irritating, strengthening, and not weakening, small but effective—such are the qualities of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. Rowland Bros.

Receipts and checks printed at this office.

The length of life may be increased by lessening its dangers. The majority of people die from lung troubles. These may be averted by promptly using One Minute Cough Cure. Rowland Bros.

Cooling Cards for ladies and misses in great variety, printed at this office.

To cure all old sores, to heal an indolent ulcer, or to speedily cure piles, you need simply apply DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve according to directions. Its magic-like action will surprise you. Rowland Bros.

Note Heads, Letter Heads, Bill Heads, etc., neatly and promptly printed at this office.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR.

PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

"ENTERPRISE"

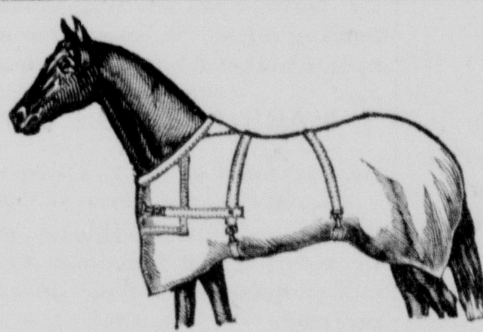
Department Store,

111 Galena Avenue.

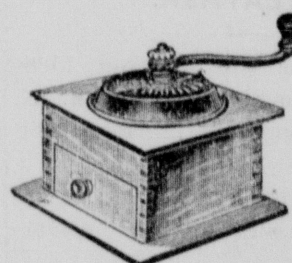
When we started to sell such high grade of merchandise at such popular low prices, we anticipated a good business, but we never thought that our efforts would meet with instantaneous success. We have barely been able to attend the vast number of people that thronged our store daily. This is the best possible evidence that we have been fairly converted in the minds of the people of this town, with selling the best merchandise for the least money.

For this week many new features have been added to our store. Our stock has been strengthened by many new and interesting novelties in articles of apparel and for the household. It will serve to our mutual interests to have you call on us before making your purchases.

Boys' Knee Pants, size 4 to 14, at 14c.



5-A Horse Blankets, 87c and upwards.



Coffee Mills, white wood, 23c and up.

Chenille Covers.

1½ yards square.....69c
Chinille Curtains, 3 yds. long, all colors,.....\$2.39 pair

Underwear.

Children's Gray.....8c and up
Childs all wool.....14c and up
Ladies' all wool.....47c
Men's Fleece Lined.....47c
Men's all wool, gray.....47c
Union Suits, Ladies' heavy ribbed...48c
Skirt, Ladies' all wool ready-made, ruffled bottom, \$1 value at.....49c
Flannel Skirt Patterns.....79c

CHINA Standing Lamps, 16 inches high, handsomely decorated bowl and shade.....73c

Solid Nickle Rochester Standing Lamps, 19 inches high, large fancy globe, complete with chimney.....1.00

We also carry a large line of Fancy Banquet Lamps, which we invite you to inspect.

Bed Spreads.

White (Dates) full size, sold at \$1.25.....78c
Colored (Mitcheline) handsome patterns.....1.18

Skirts

All Wool, ready made, silk trimmed ruffle, \$1 value.....48c

Hosiery.

Ladies' Fast Black.....5c
Ladies' Fast Black fleece lined.....10c
Ladies' All Wool.....17c and up
Infants' All Wool ass't Colors.....5c
Misses' All Wool, fast black. 11c and up

Shirts.

Men's Linen Bosoms, reinforced bands, unlaundried.....39c
Same as above, laundried.....48c

Towels.

All Linen, 20x37, colored border and fringed.....14c
Saxony Yarns, all colors, per skein...5c

Corsets.

Drab, whalebone stays.....23c
Black, " \$1.00 value.....49c
Shawls, all wool, assorted patterns, 36x36.....33c
Blankets, full size, colored borders at.....49c and up

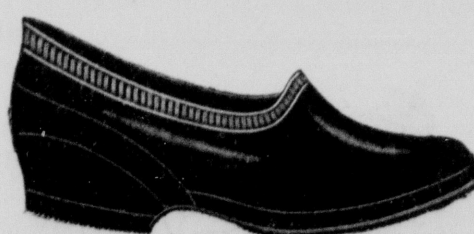
Brooms.

3 row stitched, brass cap.....14c
5 row stitched, very strong.....23c



Mittens and Gloves.

Child's Wool Mittens.....9c
Child's Wool Mittens.....12c
Ladies' Wool Mittens, double.....24c
Ladies' Wool Mittens, fancy backs...27c
Men's all Wool fleece lined Driving Mittens.....30c
Men's Leather Mittens, lined.....23c
Men's Leather Gloves, lined.....23c



Rubber Shoes.

Inspect our line of Rubbers, Overshoes and Arctics, before buying.

Our Tinware and Notion Stock

Is more complete than ever.

Our Sewing Machine contest goes merily on. Join now and try to win a \$75.00 machine.

"ENTERPRISE" Department Store,

Dixon's Greatest Bargain Bazaar, 111 Galena Ave.

THE EVENING TELEGRAPH.

SHAW & SON, EDITORS.
PUBLISHED BY
R. F. SHAW PRINTING COMPANY.
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C. H. STACKPOLE, MANAGER.
Telephone.....Number 5

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

OHIO & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY			
EAST BOUND.		WEST BOUND.	
A. & C. Ex. 3:25 a.m.	A. O'v. Lm't. 4:50 a.m.	Pac't Ex. 1:25 a.m.	A. O'v. Lm't. 8:32 p.m.
Chic'g Ex. 6:50 a.m.	A. Ster'l Ps. 7:14 p.m.	Chic'g Ps. 11:54 a.m.	C. Belle Pl. 4:00 p.m.
DeMn's Ps. 3:54 p.m.	C. Ia&DaEx. 2:20 a.m.	Chic'g Ps. 11:54 a.m.	C. Belle Pl. 4:00 p.m.
Chic'g Ps. 5:26 p.m.	D. Clint. Fr. 6:35 a.m.		

FREIGHT TRAINS CARRYING PASSENGERS.
Freight, 7:30 p.m. A | Clinton Fr. 6:35 a.m.
A - Daily. C - Daily ex. Sun. D - Sun. only.
F. L. MURRY, Agent.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD.			
SOUTH BOUND.		NORTH BOUND.	
Passenger, 3:25 a.m.	Passenger, 5:47 a.m.	Passenger, 11:55 p.m.	Passenger, 11:55 p.m.
Passenger, 9:01 a.m.	Passenger, 3:46 p.m.	Passenger, 3:46 p.m.	Passenger, 3:46 p.m.
LaSalle Ps. 6:46 p.m.	Dubuque Ps. 3:46 p.m.	Dubuque Ps. 3:46 p.m.	Dubuque Ps. 3:46 p.m.
Freight, 11:45 a.m.	Freight, 11:30 a.m.	Freight, 11:30 a.m.	Freight, 11:30 a.m.
+ Daily except Monday.			
ANNA O. MEAD, Ticket Agent			

WEATHER REPORT.

For the week commencing Nov., 29, '96.

	T. A. M.	1 A. M.	1 P. M.	Max	Min	Precip
Sun.	5	15	10	18	5	—
Mon.	2	—	—	—	—	—
Tues.	—	—	—	—	—	—
Wed.	—	—	—	—	—	—
Thurs.	—	—	—	—	—	—
Fri.	—	—	—	—	—	—
Sat.	—	—	—	—	—	—

THE WEATHER.

The following is the weather forecast telegraphed us at 9:50 o'clock a. m. today from the government observatory at Chicago:

Fair and continued colder tonight. Tuesday fair with slightly higher temperature.

JOS. STERN.

Opera House Block.

Successor to STERN BROS.

Jackets and Capes.

stylish, new and desirable garments, now in the height of the season, you can buy them here at about the price they would sell for in January. Profits cut out figure our object is to close them out as speedily as possible.

Bargains in Table Linen and Napkins.

Bleached all linen Damask Table Cloth, extra heavy and wide, at 50c, 63c, 75c a yard and up.

All linen Bleached Damask Dinner Napkins, 1/2 size, at \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.90 and up.

Blankets!

11-4 size, double blankets, with handsome, bright borders, warm and heavy, at 75c a pair.

All home-made white blankets, soft and fleecy, full size, at \$2.49 a pair and up.

Large size bed comforters, good dark prints, well made, at 98c.

Best imported Saxony yarn, in all colors and black, at 5c a skein.

German Knitting Yarn!

Large double skein at 15c per skein.

See our black all silk satin brocade and figured gros grain Dress Silks, for skirts and waists, extra heavy and full quality, at 75c and 98c a yard.

Ladies' ready-to-wear House Dresses, fleece lined, neat dark styles, well made, wide skirt, at only 98c.

Ladies' Rubbers

at 25c a pair.

LADIES' OVERSHOES in all styles and qualities, at lowest prices.



CUPID'S CHOICE IN FINE SHOES

should be relied on, as he knows he makes as many victims by a pretty foot clad in a dainty shoe as by any other attractive feature. Even Romeo praises Juliet's foot, "So light a foot never hurts the trodden flower." Our new stock of Fall and Winter light, strong, comfortable shoes combines style, beauty and durability with reasonable prices.

Haley & Drew,
15 First Street

—A team of N. I. N. S. boys won a foot ball game at Amboy Saturday. Score 6 to 4.

—The Plymouth Clothing House has a circular folded in this issue that should be read.

—Advertisements changed: The Plymouth; I. B. Countryman & Co.; J. H. Todd & Son; T. J. Miller.

—Don Hayden, during the past season, has spent considerable time and money in the raising of fancy poultry and as the fruits of his labors there were raised at his Don Detour Camp thirteen fine large geese which, until about a week ago, were the pride of Don's flocks. During the last snow-storm the geese wandered off and some of the flock were found at Truman's farm, having strayed seventeen miles from home. More than half of the flock had been killed by hunters. Six were recovered and taken home and put in an enclosure.

—At the recent ratification meeting in Polo, as reported by the Ogle County Press, A. F. Moore had a good word to say for Congressman Hitt. He said he had known Mr. Hitt from the time he was a short hand reporter and had watched his career with increasing interest, and he believed him the man above all others for U. S. senator. An old farmer told him once that when a boy he attended Rock River Seminary and Hitt was the smallest boy in the class, but he was always at the head. Ever since then he had kept at the head, and our state needs him in the senate because he is the ablest statesman of Illinois.

—Congressman Hitt's candidacy for United States Senator has been received with so great favor among the leading Republicans in all parts of the state of Illinois that his election to that great office would follow as a matter of course, were not many of the Republican members of the Illinois legislature already pledged to some other candidate. It is conceded that by education and previous training he is quite as well, if not better, fitted for that position than any gentleman named. But the "machine" controls many of the members of the legislature in Cook county, at least, and possibly in other parts of the state—while other candidates, able and honorable, like Mr. Mason, Mr. Carr, and others, have pledged to their support by instructions or otherwise many of the members of the legislature. But so far it appears that no candidate yet mentioned has support enough to control the nomination in the Republican caucus of the members of the legislature, and no candidate in sight who is more likely than Mr. Hitt to draw support from other candidates sufficient to secure the nomination; so the friends of Mr. Hitt have good cause to hope that he may be nominated and elected United States Senator from Illinois to succeed General Palmer. We hope that he will be—he deserves the promotion—and his election would confer great dignity and honor upon the state of Illinois and the Nation.—Freeport Journal.

From the Sterling Gazette.

Mrs. E. H. Joynt returned to Dixon yesterday afternoon.

Miss Mabel Lutz returned last evening from a visit in Dixon.

Miss Burchell of Erie was the guest of Miss Julia Galt yesterday.

Mrs. Milton Green returned to Dixon this morning after a short visit here.

C. C. Barrett of Sigourney, Iowa, and Fred Montgomery of Boone, Iowa, are guests at the McNeil home for a few days. The young men were classmates in the Dixon College with Misses Mary McFeil and Grace Lyle. Mr. Barrett is a teacher in the public schools at Sigourney and Mr. Montgomery is in the mercantile business.

THE WIRE ARTIST.

Cecil DeVere, the wire artist of Chicago, maker of the Gold Wire Script Name Pins, Monograms, Initial Friendship Rings, etc., who has been at Edwards' Book Store past two weeks, will remain this week. Mr. DeVere's work is entirely new to most Americans, and well worth the time necessary to inspection. Every lady should secure a friendship ring or name pin. Mr. DeVere has attended the Cotton Exposition, Paris Exposition, and world's Fair, where his work created much favorable comment. Orders for Photo buttons also received. 27tf

PUBLIC OPINION

May be divided on many things but not upon Dr. Prettyman's ability to heal the sick. He has demonstrated to even the most skeptical that chronic diseases can be cured if only proper treatment is used. His extensive hospital experience, large special practice close observation, minute examinations and carefully compounded medicines, insure the sufferer absolute extermination of the disease. d&w

BICYCLE GRIPS.

The Habit of Holding the Handle Bar at the Center.

Assume, if you please, that the grips are properly placed at the ends of the handle bar, from 12 to 18 inches apart, and that the proper place for the rider's hands is on the grips. The fact remains that the average rider seldom touches his grips in riding, but grips the naked bar on either side of and close to the top of the steering head. Are we to infer from this that the standard of handle bar construction is all wrong and that the grips should be at the top of the bar and not more than eight inches apart, or that the bar should be left long to meet the exigencies of rough riding, while the material of which the grips are made should cover the entire bar up to within an inch or two of the center, or that it would be well to have a pair of supplementary grips at the place indicated by the position assumed by the rider, or what?

Undoubtedly the present standard handle bar is correct. The average rider, for one thing, has his grips dropped so low that he cannot reach them conveniently, so that his easiest position is with his hands on the top of the bar, and again many riders, with level or up-turned bars, who are able to reach their grips comfortably, have acquired the habit of grasping the nickel in deference to the popular idea. We think that every rider is obliged at times to use his grips. Full handle bar leverage is necessary whenever steering is rendered difficult by rough surface or otherwise. At such times every rider finds that the standard bar comes in handy. Supplementary grips would detract measurably from the trim appearance of the handle bar, and it may be doubted whether cyclists as a class would tolerate them. A bar entirely covered with cork or other grip material would speedily become soiled and make a sorry looking object in comparison with the bright nickeled bar.—American Cyclist.

MARRIAGE FOR MONEY.

Dr. Parkhurst on the Tendency to Degrade Marriage to the Level of Commerce.

"I cannot dismiss this matter without deprecating the tendency so conspicuously operative among us to degrade marriage to the level of commerce," writes the Rev. Charles H. Parkhurst, D. D., in The Ladies' Home Journal in a paper on "The Young Man and Marriage." "This is not denying that there are material considerations that in this matter, as in all others, require to be respected. A poor young man marrying a poor young girl, with only the prospect that their life will become more and more complicated as time goes on, is a fool. I have had affectionate couples wait upon me to be married and then ask me to trust them for the wedding fee. I think that we who are clergymen ought to refuse to marry applicants who cannot show to our satisfaction that there is no likelihood that either they or their possible offspring will ever come upon the town.

"Nor, on the other hand, does my objection lie against any amount of contingent assets with which either or both of the contracting parties may chance to be endowed. My only contention is that in every marriage not essentially unholy the basal element is love, and that marriages which are 'arranged,' marriages which mean, first of all, an affair of perquisites or a barter in commodities, are a distinct infraction upon the spirit of the seventh commandment. The voluminous displays with which we know such unions to be sometimes celebrated only aggravate the mischief and operate to teach our young people in all conditions of life that marriage may be reduced to a species of traffic, differing from the dealings on the Stock or Produce Exchanges only in some of the details with which the bargain is consummated. Such examples are distinctly alien to the entire genius of the institution of marriage."

Consistency.

She was just 5 years old, but she was capable of emotions which in their intensity would strain the capacity of much larger breasts than hers.

"I am mad as a bull," she cried. "I am going to grow me some horns and run everybody out of the house."

Her grandmother overheard the remark and called the little one to her side.

"You wouldn't run your grandmother out of the house, would you?" she asked.

"No," the tot replied, relenting under the personal appeal. "You could hide."

"Would you run your mamma out?"

"No. She could hide too."

"Your papa and Aunt Mary and Jack—what about them?" persisted the grandmother.

"They could all hide."

"But, my dear, what use would your horns be if we could all hide?"

"Oh," she replied with delightful inconsistency, "but I could find you, though."—New York Mail and Express.

Mountain Climbing.

In a sketch of Sir William Martin Conway, the mountain climber and explorer of the Himalayas, The English Illustrated Magazine says that he has the "climber's walk"—that is, a gentle roll of the body, with no unequal steps, but swinging his legs with rhythmic precision. He is a slim man, but tough, full of energy and with iron muscles. When climbing the Himalayas, he spent 84 days on snow and glacier. During that time he traversed from end to end the three longest known glaciers in the world outside the polar regions and landed on the summit of Pioneer peak, 22,000 feet high, the greatest height yet reached by man.

Mail from New York to Batavia will be delivered in 41 days from the date of mailing.

A rainbow in the morning foretells rainy weather during the day.

Amusement, Business and Local Items

Holden Comedy Co. No. 1.
Holden Comedy Co. No. 1.
Tonight, Tonight.

Go to J. W. Kent & Son to get your skates. 27tf

Hacks to trains or to any part of the city. Leave orders at L. E. Edwards store, Galena avenue; evenings or Sundays at the Nachusa House; or telephone to stable on third street at any time. Telephone No. 133.

14tf
URIAH STROUP.
Large stock of skates at J. W. Kent & Son's. 27tf

Holden Comedy Co. No. 1.
Holden Comedy Co. No. 1.
Tonight, Tonight.

Soft coal that burns as clear as wood is nice, and Pitcher is the only one in Dixon who sells it. It is the Assumption. 27tf

Skate straps at J. W. Kent & Son's. 27tf

A. I. Gage is now running hacks to all trains, or any part of the city. Day calls leave at Parker's, telephone 45; night calls at Hotel Bishop, Telephone 135. 26tf

Skates sharpened and repaired at J. W. Kent & Son's. 27tf

HOT CHICKEN PIE SUPPER
at the Baptist church next Saturday from 5 to 8 p. m. Everybody knows what good suppers these are! All you can eat for 15c! Come! 27tf

THE HUB CIGAR.

A fresh 10-cent cigar for 5 cents at J. R. Pollock's, 103 Galena Ave. 94tf

SKATING PARK FOR RENT.

Bids are solicited until December 1st for the use of the Dement-town Skating Park for the coming season, including use of building, furniture, water, hose, and all the tools. Cash in advance or approved paper. Address James H. Thompson, County Clerk, Dixon, Illinois. 261w

Personally Conducted Tour Through Mexico.

The North-Western Line has arranged for a personally conducted tour through Mexico, under the auspices of Mr. J. J. Grafton, the well known excursion manager. The party will unite at Chicago and leave there Tuesday morning February 2, 1897, in a special vestibuled train of palace sleeping cars, observation cars and dining cars, which will be their home for the entire trip. During the tour, which will consume thirty days, all of the cities and almost every place of interest in this wonderful country will be visited. To accommodate those who desire to remain longer than thirty days, arrangements will be made for the extension of the time limit of tickets. Illustrated pamphlets and full information as to rates, etc., will be furnished on application to agents Chicago & North-Western Ry. Dec31s

WANTED.

TO rent billiard or pool table by responsible party; with privilege of buying. Address B. care this office. 27tf

MAN—Liberal compensation; experienced in the party; with privilege of buying. Address B. care this office. 27tf

SALESMEN in every district; new season; samples free; salary or commission with expenses from start. LUKE BROS. CO., Chicago. 54 Dec. 5 stop.

FOR RENT.

FIVE room cottage on East Second St. Apply to S. B. Clearys. 2713*

FOUR UNFURNISHED ROOMS, suitable for light house-keeping. Apply at 265 Logan Ave.

A PLEASANT front room, with or without a board, four blocks from court house. Mrs. J. C. JOCELYN, East Second St. 25tf

DEC. 1, the photograph rooms in Tilson building, now occupied by Brown, also one or two rooms on second floor. O. B. DODGE. 27tf

FOR SALE.

A GOOD hardwood burner, or will burn chunks. Cheap. JERRY SNYDER, at Assembly Hotel. 2613*

\$3500 property in North Dixon for \$2500 if taken at once. Call on or address C. B. MORRISON. 24tf

STOVE—A Turner Zephyr stove in good repair; suitable for small store or large office. Enquire at A. S. C. Milk office. 67tf

DELIVERY wagon, used a few times, will sell for \$30; less than cost. Enquire Geo. Shaver's Livery Barn No. 113 First street. 83tf

FARM miles from Dixon. For sale on easy terms, or will exchange for city property. JOHN J. DEVLIN, at Morris & Son's store. 73tf

LOST.

LADIES' White Fascinator, at the Opera House on Friday evening. Finder please leave same at A. Weigle's meat market. 1t

PARCEL DELIVERY.

THOMAS FITZPATRICK wishes to announce that he is now prepared to deliver goods to any part of the city at reasonable cost. Safe delivery guaranteed. Leave orders at Bunnell & Barley's Drug Store. 75time

STOP LOSING MONEY.

Speculate judiciously and avoid all risks: Our Co-operative Syndicate Plan, endorsed by leading financiers, an unprecedented success. 10 PER CENT.

profit weekly; our record.

NEW SYNDICATE NOW FORMING.

Prospectus giving full particulars, also Market Letter mailed free; write for it. DeWOLF & CO., Bankers and Brokers, Bank References. Broadway, N. Y. City. 26125

To Make Space for Holiday Goods the FAMOUS, 5c and 10c Store,

will have their 3rd Annual Clearing Sale. A mighty Slaughter of all Seasonable Goods.

Groceries.

Santa Claus Soap, 9 bars.....	25c
Family Soap.....	25c
Yeast Foam per package.....	3c
Large bottle Bluing.....	4c
Corn Starch, 1 lb package.....	4c
Gold Dust.....	18c
50 cent Tea.....	25c
Buttermilk Soap, per box.....	5c
Sweet Chocolate.....	5c

Tinware.

Large covered Chamber pails.....	19c
4 Quart Coffee Pot.....	10c
Large Japaned Coal Hod.....	15c
Galvanized Coal Hod.....	23c
Nickel plated Tea Pot.....	40c
17 Quart Dish Pan.....	19c
12 Quart Galvanized Pail.....	19c
Boilers, copper bottom.....	50c

Wooden Ware.

Small Center Table.....	49c
Sewing Table.....	85c
Large Clothes Basket.....	25c
A No. 1 Wash Board.....	10c
Ironing Board.....	25c
Bread Board.....	25c
Rolling Pin.....	4c

Notions.

Patent Hooks and Eyes.....	2c
Basting Thread, 4 spools.....	5c
Nursing bottle complete.....	8c
Nickle Alarm Clocks, warranted.....	89c
Corset Stays, per dozen.....	4c
Corset Clips, per dozen.....	8c
Machine Oil, large bottle.....	5c
Swan Down face Powder.....	9c
Curling Irons.....	3c
4 hole mouse traps.....	4c
Thousands of other articles at prices equally low.	

Rubber Water Bags.

2 Quart.....	78c
3 Quart.....	88c

We still have a few of those 100 piece sets of decorated dishes @ \$5.50

Brown's Wonderful Pine Tar Soap @ 5c.

FAMOUS.

5 and 10c Store.

15 First Street, Dixon, Ill. Look for Sign

The Latest Music

Is recieved by us every week. We have it in stock all the time. "Ev'ry Month" an elegant new musical magazine containing several of the latest new pieces of music in each issue, only 10 cents a number. Get a copy and yau'll always buy it. The next issue will contain the great song—"Just tell them that you saw me." Only 10 cents. Better leave your order for one at once.

DIXON MUSIC COMPANY.

14 EAST FIRST ST. Dixon, Illinois.

TORNADOES!

Get insured before it is too late, with

Smith & Crabtree

Fire Insurance Agents.

400 New Fall and Winter Samples for Custom-made Clothing at C. A. Todd's.

All Wool heavy-weight Suits (trimmings guaranteed).....\$12.00.

Pants.....3.50.

Call at once and examine.

CHAS. A. TODD, Agent!

Room 18, Brown Block, up stairs.

S. Rosenthal & Son's

Name stands in Dixon (the Court House Town) for Par Excellence in Clothing and Furnishings.

We are Careful what we Say, and Good for What we Say.

We are now Saying

That for good made dependable clothing at prices commensurate with values come to us.

WINTER SUITS

Men's Suits, good hard wear clothes at from \$4 00 to - - - \$6.00

An endless variety at \$10.00